

The WAR CRY

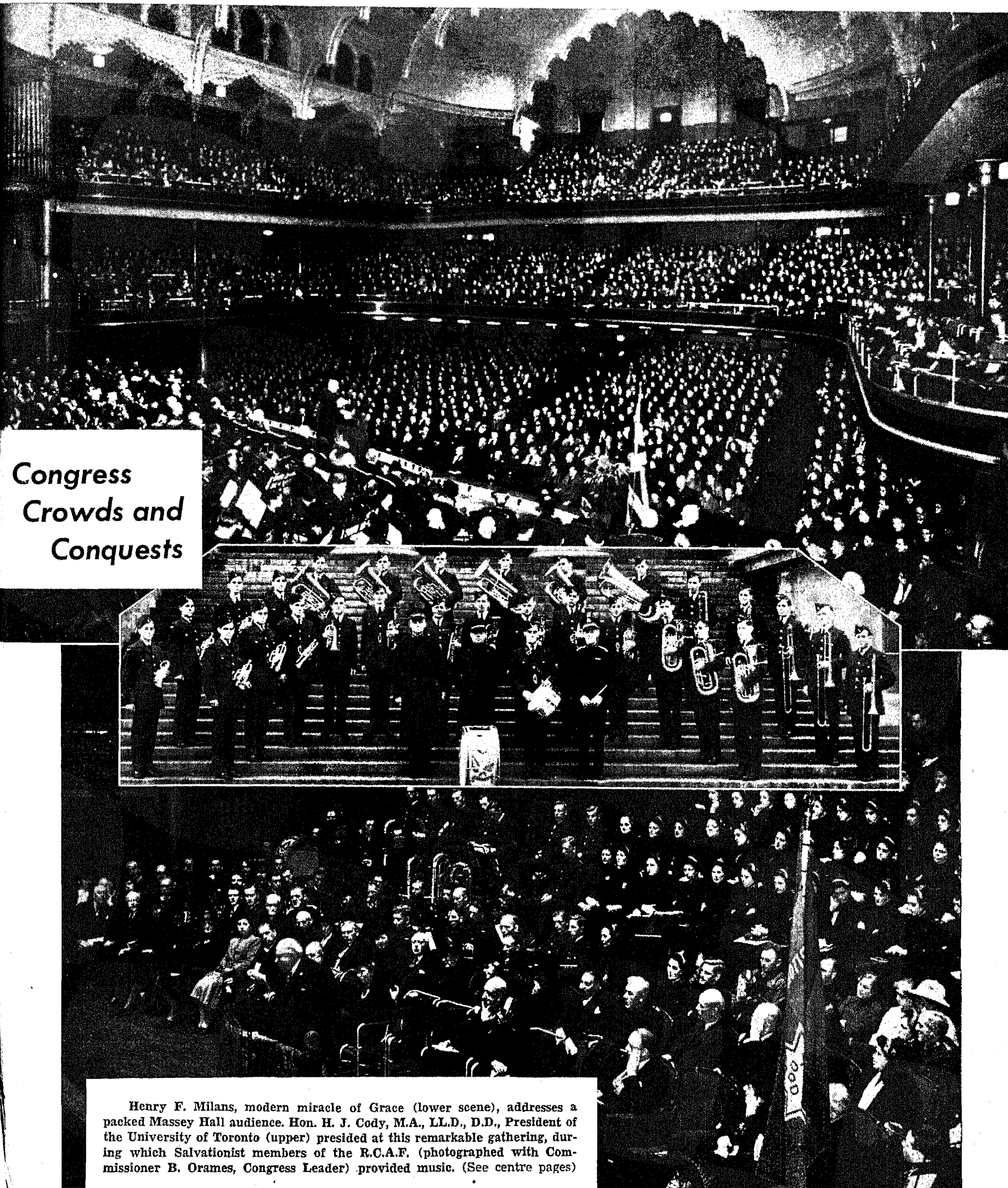
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY
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TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1940

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



Congress
Crowds and
Conquests

Henry F. Milans, modern miracle of Grace (lower scene), addresses a packed Massey Hall audience. Hon. H. J. Cody, M.A., LL.D., D.D., President of the University of Toronto (upper) presided at this remarkable gathering, during which Salvationist members of the R.C.A.F. (photographed with Commissioner B. Orames, Congress Leader) provided music. (See centre pages)

Sermons... without Texts

"UNDER HIS WINGS"

SOMETIMES so many sorrows come to good folks that they seem to be beyond endurance. Sickness, death, disaster, pain and paralysis strike until like Jesus their hearts cry out, "My God, why?"

One wonders what is going on in the minds of these people—if indeed their minds can function intelligently.

Of course, there is *always* an underlying cause for life's catastrophes, believe it or not. Such things do not just happen—and God does not send them. I will not believe any such thing about Him. God has been, is and always will be love. Hence, how could He deliberately wreck the lives of His children? Would you? It is God's promise that He will take care of the sparrow." But He expects the sparrow to keep out of the claws of the cat.

We could be so much more comfortable in our afflictions if we would try to learn and profit by the rational reasons for them. For instance: The father of a family I know fell under the spiked wheels of a big tractor. He was a twisted, broken man. After the initial burst of anguish and unreasonableness by his loved ones had passed, a quiet inquiry brought out the fact that the man had stopped in a tavern and had taken two drinks of liquor. No man is considered a safe driver by any medical examining board after he has taken two drinks. He is a whole lot safer if he hasn't taken any.

BUT other cases, of course, are not so easily explained. Thirty years ago a husband was stricken down by paralysis. His wife, totally unfit for the task, nursed him and slaved for him until a little while ago she, too, was suddenly stricken down in the same way. Another member of the family who had been a financial mainstay, suffered a like shock almost at the same time. Both were taken to a sanitarium. The only institution that would receive the poor, helpless husband was the county welfare hospital—and you know what that means in plain English. We might be forgiven for asking "Why" to this, don't you think?

Then there was a bright young man in the full flush of a very promising professional career who went to bed one night happy. His folks found him helpless in the morning, stricken in his sleep. "Why?" His life was good and very useful. The reason here: indifference to warnings of an impaired physical condition.

Then there is one of my correspondents—a good Christian soul. Her husband who drank too much lost his splendid job, went from bad to worse and finally just vanished. The home was taken from her, household goods were sold for debt and she was put out into a working world strange to her. Everything—even hope—was gone. She asks me "Why?" Liquor was the answer; and the innocent have to suffer, as always.

PURITY, POWER, PEACE

Are Gifts of God For Every One

who, realizing his need, will seek them by faith. Jesus died that all might possess these and every spiritual asset.

Will You Accept Them Now?

by

HENRY F. MILANS

A DEAR old Christian couple, sweetly devout, a spiritual inspiration to me always, were shocked when the wife suddenly lay down on what was her deathbed. Then it was discovered that in their false economy they had permitted an incurable malady to creep in upon her until there wasn't anything left for her to do but to die. That house has been darkened and in mourning ever since, and the grieving husband insists that this tragedy in his old age "is God's will." Do you think it was?

Then there were the two sweet old Christian sisters in their near-blindness, who fell down some church steps after worship. One is dead, the other a shut-in for the rest of her life. Did a loving God will this? Not the God I know.

Isn't it possible that the minds of these afflicted souls have been so centered on their sorrows that they have neglected to look to the God of all comfort for strength to bear their afflictions? Talking to God about it takes all the hurt out of them. He asks us to "Come." Why won't we?

THIS is the way it works out when we refuse to be beaten down by our afflictions. In a meeting down in Delaware the evangelist called for Christian volunteers to visit people who could not and others who would not come to the meetings. In that audience of 400 strong, healthy Christian people no one stirred until, from the rear of the church, a strange chattering of metal was heard. As I looked there came slowly down the aisle a beautiful girl, who was literally enmeshed in steel braces that reached up and encircled her head which rested on a steel collar around her throat. That sweet girl would have fallen in a tangled heap but for the supporting cage she moved about in. I ran toward her to offer her my arm, but she said, bravely: "I'm all right; I want to help."

For a moment that audience of strong men and women were too ashamed to move, and then they flocked to the altar rail to stand with the girl who was so bravely doing her best for God, despite her tragic affliction. She told me she

(Continued at foot of column 4)

Day by Day Meditations

*A Devotional Portion for Each Morning of the Week

SUNDAY:

But I wholly followed the Lord my God.—Joshua 14:8.

What a mighty testimony! Nothing can be better than to look back on a "hundredfold" life.

All to Jesus I surrender,
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine.

MONDAY:

And when he that doth flee unto one of those cities shall stand at the entering of the gate of the city, and shall declare his cause in the ears of the elders of that city, they shall take him into the city unto them, and give him a place, that he may dwell among them.

Joshua 20:4.

Oh, for more of such Christlike friendship demonstrated to those in sin. Many others would be redeemed. Wanted, hearts that can for others feel,
Hearts that will the wounded heal.

TUESDAY:

And Joshua said unto them . . . Ye have seen all that the Lord your God hath done unto all these nations because of you; for the Lord your God is he that hath fought for you.—Joshua 23:2, 3.

With God all things are possible.
Confident in Thy defence,
Strong in Thine omnipotence.

WEDNESDAY:

But as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.—Joshua 24:15.

Whatever happens, this one course lies fixed and unalterable—the doing of God's will.

That more may Thy Salvation see,
We dedicate ourselves to Thee.

THURSDAY:

If ye forsake the Lord, and serve strange gods, then He will turn and do you hurt, and consume you, after that He hath done you good.—Joshua 24:20.

A solemn warning to the careless person lightly holding the gift of Salvation.

The soul that once has walked
with Him,
Then left His guiding light,
Can only find earth's glitter dim,
Its promise quenched in night.

FRIDAY:

Barak . . . went up with ten thousand men: and Deborah went up with him. Judges 4:10.

Even then, fighting forces needed the encouragement of and relied on the faith of women folk.

Help us to help each other Lord,
Each other's cross to bear.

SATURDAY:

For he was fast asleep and weary. So he died.—Judges 4:21.

Asleep to the danger; oblivious of the peril; off guard—so may sinners slip into eternity. Let us warn them.

I have long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving
Thee,

Long the world my hearts been keeping,
Oh, forgive and rescue me.

*These portions follow the current Sword and Shield Brigade readings.

TELL IT OUT!

TELL out the glad news of Salvation,
Tell it out in tones loud and clear;
Go tell out the message so plainly
That all understand it who hear.

Go tell of the Christ Who redeemed us
When He gave up His life on the tree;
Of the Blood that He shed for our cleansing,
Of His Grace which maketh us free.

Go tell of His love for the sinner,
How He seeketh the lost to reclaim,
How the timid and weakest believer,
Finds refuge and strength in His Name.

Go tell of the mansions in Glory,
Prepared for all those who believe,
Where all who are washed and forgiven
With their Saviour forever shall live.

George Leader, Peterboro.

SALT CREATES THIRST

A BIBLE study group of college girls were discussing the Sermon on the Mount, when the question arose why Christ's disciples are to be like salt. All thought at once of salt's preservative qualities; when a Chinese girl in the group quietly suggested, "Salt creates thirst."

The truth went home; as one of

Have You



Joined the

SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE?

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., Nov. 3—Joshua 14:5-14
Mon., Nov. 4—Joshua 20:1-9
Tues., Nov. 5—Joshua 23:1-11
Wed., Nov. 6—Joshua 24:1-18
Thurs., Nov. 7—Joshua 24:19-31
Fri., Nov. 8—Judges 4:1-12
Sat., Nov. 9—Judges 4:13-24

PRAYER SUBJECT
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

the leaders afterwards said, "Our lives should be such that people continually come to us and ask us to explain ourselves."

Do our lives create in others the thirst that only the Water of Life can satisfy?

(Continued from column 2)
forgot all about it "in the presence of the Lord whose I am and whom I love."

AN old godly minister and his wife were bereft of their only daughter. Over the Lord's Day they sat alone waiting for the solemn Funeral services of the next day. Out of that period of waiting came this letter to his congregation:

"My dear People: We want you to know that we are worshipping with you, and that never before have we felt so sure of ourselves as we say, 'I believe in the communion of saints, in the resurrection of the body and in the life everlasting.' We are aware that what has happened to us seems to the world the most inexplicable kind of tragedy, utterly unreasonable and inconsistent with the belief that God is love. We are not finding it so, though our lips unconsciously from time to time echo those words of Jesus, 'My God, my God, why?' At that point of kinship with the Master the 'why' dies on our lips. It is not questioning but wonder that fills our hearts; wonder at the sustaining power of the Spirit and at our ability to transmute tragedy into triumph."

The Eerie Wail of an Air-raid Siren Had Just Died Away

The General Concludes His Series of Articles

The Other War

I DO not think I exaggerate when I say that, as I write, hundreds of thousands around me are trying to pray. The moon hangs like a golden lantern in the still, cloudless sky. There is a touch of autumn sharpness in the air, and if God has His way with men, the lights of countless homes would be twinkling. But instead, these homes stand blind and silent under the moonlight. The eerie wail of an air-raid warning had just died away. Vast numbers of sleep-starved people are preparing for another night of bombardment from the skies. Some will not see tomorrow's sun. And the prayers are rising. How different things would be if the world had long ago learned to pray and to plan according to Christ's pattern—"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!"

Recently I read some utterances by a public man who appears to think our prayers should be made to God for the retention of the good things of life that we enjoy. What a wholly mistaken view of prayer! No one, of course, wants to lose the comforts and standards of life built up over the years. But the Lord is more concerned with our spirits—with what we are—than with what we possess. No prayer wholly prompted by self-interest can be acceptable to God.

Strong Faith and Perseverance

Because of the self-view, the true prayer-way to God is unknown to millions. They cannot approach the Mercy-Seat with confident steps. Only those whose surrender to God has brought to them an understanding of His will are able to pray acceptably. In these grim days, which are breaking like wrathful seas over our heads, there is great need that those who know how to pray should pray with simple, strong faith and perseverance. This is a responsibility of vast importance.

AS our minds range over the immeasurable sorrows that are drenching the world in tears, we search for some adequate symbol of all this suffering. We find none except in our Lord Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemane, bowed down with grief, as He sees and accepts the will of His Father. We listen to that beloved Voice, deepened by intense suffering, beautiful in its

resignation and faith: "If it be possible let this cup pass from Me. But not My will; Thy will be done."

Sin—not His sin, but your sin and mine—had brought Him beneath those shadowing trees in agony of spirit. The sin of the world had wrung those agonized drops from His brow—sin so hideous that about the shining soul of our brave Captain of Salvation gathered the midnight gloom of Hell.

Sin had brought to His lips the cry, "If it be possible let this cup pass from Me."

The answer came, not in a miraculous deliverance from the cruel jealousy that was hounding Him to death. The burden was not lifted, but strength was given Him to bear it.

So He rises from His knees to face His enemies, already the Conqueror, though they lead Him to the Cross! That is greater triumph than any miraculous deliverance which would have robbed the world of Calvary.

AND God answers our prayers to-day in like manner. We are so frail; we would often avoid our tasks if prayer could find us an easy way out. But Jesus leads us to the place where help is needed, where our faith can fight back the evil that attacks the world and deliver the captives. His servants must go in His footsteps, and they lead to the Cross! But we go not alone; He has said, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end."

We pray, then, first to discover God's will for us, then for strength for the way—and to do it. As we pray we should take with us into the sanctuary the woes and sins of multitudes who have not yet learned how to enter it.

NOW the moon-bathed world is shaking with the blast of high explosive. Does my belief in prayer survive the test? Yes! I hear Jesus saying: "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer, I have overcome." At this moment I know that no soaring machine can touch the Throne of God. But my prayers can, and they do!

Let us accept the challenge of this grave hour and pray. Pray alone! Pray in groups! Pray in each other's homes! Pray at the noon hour!

Let us pray that we may be given a vision of



Sin had brought to His lips the cry, "If it be possible let this cup pass from Me"

God's plan for the world, and of our part in the plan. Pray with the doors of our hearts open wide for the incoming of the Holy Spirit! Pray, welcoming new light, even though it brings pain, calling for new and deeper surrenders of ourselves to Him and new adventures in the way of the Cross!

Pray Until the Answer Comes

Let us continue in prayer, despite nervousness; amidst to-day's strain; before the uprising heights of doubt which the Devil would erect before us. Let us pray despite weariness of body, soul and spirit; pray until the answer comes, until we know we are strong, and that the prayers of the righteous have prevailed—until we see that the people are conscious of God and are turning to Him.

THE uncertainty of mortal plans is being forced upon us hour by hour. There are heaps of rubble where houses stood when I began to write these lines! Treasure stores of sweet memories have gone! But this grim, dramatic visitation is but a constant process sharpened into intense poignancy. Change and decay are the natural process in the material world, and if our affections are centred thereon, they are doomed to be shattered. By prayer we touch eternity. We feel the breath of the changeless Kingdom upon our faces.

Would that I could lead my comrades everywhere into so keen a hunger for this precious link with God, that as an Army all our values would be transformed into harmony with this great truth!

I believe this process is going on. I believe many of us are learning where our treasure lies, and are rejoicing amid tribulation in the knowledge that by prayer we can bring others—even those who are set to destroy our homes and lives—into the Salvation of God.

Our Readers Testify TO GIVE GOD GLORY

By CORPS SECRETARY B. D. DOWDING, Toronto Temple

to the Temple Corps as Soldiers by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs. For twenty-eight years God's "whithersoever" led me in paths of usefulness and further happiness.

Then things changed. God decided to test me and led me to a place of affliction, pain and loss. I had chronic rheumatoid arthritis which deformed my hands, made my arms crooked and also affected my feet, making every step agony to walk. How the devil tempted me in those days! "Curse God," he would whisper in my ear, and time and again I prayed God that I might go to bed and never wake up.

Only those who have been called to suffer will understand the battles I fought. But I believed in God and I knew He expected me to glorify Him even in affliction, and this I tried hard to do. I had to give up the Band and really thought I

was finished. Thanks are due to Bandsman B. Hotchkiss who so kindly took me to the meetings in his car, or else I could never have gone. In 1933, however, I entered Toronto General Hospital for treatment, with a wavering faith in God.

Two years later God gave me a direct challenge. Adjutant Wiseman (now Chaplain with the C.A.S.F.), then the Corps Officer, came to visit me and asked me would I consider the position of Young People's Sergeant-Major. I replied, "No, certainly not. If God wants me to work for Him should He not heal me?" My heart was full of rebellion. But the Adjutant said, "Pray about it, and I will see you on Sunday."

In the quiet of my room I fought the greatest battle of my life. Could it be that God was putting out a challenge? In my heart, I knew God

never bargains with anyone. But He does say, however, if we give Him our hearts, all other things will be added, I knew also God would never heal me only for service, and could it be God was needing further proof of my fidelity?

Anyway, I am so grateful that He helped me to accept the position of Young People's Sergeant-Major, and although I had to be driven to and from the Temple from that time, I gradually started to improve. I put every ounce of energy and strength into my work and God added His blessing. With the help of splendid workers, the Young People's Corps was lifted from the Green Seal to the Gold Seal standard in three and a half years. As to myself, I improved both spiritually and physically.

Gradually, strength came back to my hands and arms, and my feet were very much improved. I was very fond of open-air work and the Young People's Corps always held an open-air meeting in China town. As Young People's Sergeant-Major I was expected to be there. One Sunday evening, about a year ago, (Continued on page 7)

I ATTENDED the recent Thanksgiving Day service at Toronto Temple, led by Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard, and God distinctly told me to give thanks publicly for all He had done for me, but, unfortunately, my emotions got the better of me and I refrained from speaking.

Next morning when thinking the matter over, He clearly said to me, "If you cannot tell it to the people, why not write it down?" So here is my testimony:

Thirty-six years ago in the small English town of Midsummer Norton, in North Somerset, I knelt at an Army Penitent-Form and promised God if He would pardon my sins and blot out my transgressions I would love and serve Him and would follow Him whithersoever He led me. Little did I know then what God's "whithersoever" was to mean to me.

I became a Bandsman and entered into the activities of the Corps and later married the eldest daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Harpley. Two years later, with our infant child, we transferred to Hereford and spent a happy time. In 1911 we came to Canada and were welcomed



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
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and Bermuda

William Booth, Founder

George L. Carpenter, General
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Territorial Headquarters
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mailed to any address in Canada for
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All communications should be addressed
to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1940

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Charles Godden to Ottawa War
Services Centre.
Major Job Wells to London Service
Centre.
Adjutant Annie Sharp to Bethany Hos-
pital, Saskatoon.
Adjutant Annie Osell to Children's
Home, Toronto.
Captain Lily Bragg to Ingersoll (Asst.)
Captain Kathleen Farmer to Ingersoll.
Captain James Gillespie to Melville.
Captain and Mrs. Wm. Greenshields to
Dunnville.
Captain Arthur Rawlins to Lippincott.
Captain John Veile to Bedford Park.
Lieutenant Florence Brown to Training
College.
Lieutenant Gertrude Dunstan to Kit-
silano.
Lieutenant Hannah MacFadyen to
Newcastle.
Lieutenant Doris Newton to Goderich.
Lieutenant Ruth Woolcott to Essex.
Pro-Lieutenant Herbert Arnold to Car-
ter's Cove.
Pro-Lieutenant George Cox to Hamil-
ton VI.
Pro-Lieutenant Myrtle Dawe to Bay
Roberts.
Pro-Lieutenant Donald Hughes to
Ridgeway.
Pro-Lieutenant Arthur James Evans to
Wesleyville.
Pro-Lieutenant George Elch to Cran-
brook.
Pro-Lieutenant Sayde Jackson to Whit-
by.
Pro-Lieutenant Clayton Monk to Ellis-
ton.
Pro-Lieutenant Reta Pelley to Catalina.
Pro-Lieutenant Cecily Mae Pike to
Little Burnt Bay.
Pro-Lieutenant Abram Pritchett to
Chance Cove.
Pro-Lieutenant Aubrey Rideout to
Special Work.
Pro-Lieutenant Alex. Turnbull to
Mimico and New Toronto.
Pro-Lieutenant Grace Tuttle to Lindsay.
Pro-Lieutenant Mildred Wells to Bona-
vista.
Pro-Lieutenant Delphine Wiseman to
Paradise Sound.
Pro-Lieutenant Frank Wren to Swan-
sea.
Pro-Lieutenant Minnie Beatrice Verge
to Port Nelson.

MARRIAGE—

Captain Thomas John McDowell, out of
Toronto 1 on June 22, 1931, now sta-
tioned at Kingsville, to Lieutenant
Grace Pollock, out of Danforth on June
8, 1935, and last stationed at Windsor
IV, on October 4, 1940, at Danforth,
by Major Pollock.
Captain Francis Ezra Moss, out of
Arizona on July 26, 1937, now sta-
tioned at Cobourg, to Captain Vida
Ruth Orames, out of San Francisco
on July 25, 1938, and last stationed at
the Training College, on October 2,
1940, at Earlscourt, by Commissioner
Orames.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Due to unusual pressure on
space a number of feature articles
and Corps reports have been held
for the next issue.

Serving London's Tube Shelterers

Distressed Thousands Receive Aid—The General Conducts
Campaign in Midlands

THOUSANDS of London Tube shelterers are being served by The
Army's Mobile Canteens in a night and dawn service given by
Divisional Corps, Men's Social and War-Work Officers. Larger num-
bers of people than ever have used the shelters on The Salvation
Army's list. Other raid relief services continue and hundreds of home-
less are being comforted and sustained. Further Army properties have
been damaged or destroyed.

Commissioner Frank Barrett, Territorial Commander for France,
has been released from internment and is again on duty in Paris.

General and Mrs. Carpenter recently conducted a successful Mid-
lands Campaign at Smethwick, where civic and religious leaders cor-
dially welcomed them. The congregation of five hundred constituted
a great achievement, as blackouts and nightly sirens have depleted
audiences everywhere.

Among Corps Officers' activities are equipment of Army Halls as
hospital centres, with nurse in day and night attendance, distribution
of food and blankets, and ministering to the spiritual needs of shelter-
ing hundreds; as well as rescuing air-raid victims from debris.

Carvosso Gauntlett, Lieut.-Colonel.

HALLOWED COUNCIL SESSIONS

Inspire Officer-Delegates at
Toronto Congress

THE Officers' Council Sessions—
always an important part of the
Congress program—conducted by
Commissioner Orames in the Tem-
ple, adjoining Territorial Head-
quarters, on Monday last were
crowded with instructive and profit-
able counsel and spiritual blessings.

While business matters neces-
sarily occupied part of the time,
spiritual ideals predominated, and
the hearts of the several hundred
delegates were strangely warmed as
the concept of The Army Officer's
responsibility toward the people
developed during this hallowed day.

In the morning session the Com-
missioner read an inspiring mes-
sage from the General, which was
enthusiastically received. A similar
message was read from Adjutant
Wiseman and Salvationist service-
men overseas. Reference was made
to Canadian Officers on the Mis-
sion Field and Majors Evenden and
Fairhurst respectively read the list
of names and offered prayer. Lieut-
Colonel Tuttle read the Promoted
to Glory Roll, Brigadier Carter
praying for bereaved relatives. Mrs.
Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard and Mrs.
Brigadier Mundy also took part.

Brother H. F. Milans was brought
in for the early part of the after-
noon session and the Officer-dele-
gates were deeply moved by his
message. Later a resolution respect-
ing intoxicating liquor (reproduced
elsewhere) was read by the Com-
missioner and heartily endorsed.
Lieut.-Colonel Merritt led the open-
ing exercises of the session and
Brigadier A. Smith offered prayer.
Mrs. Adjutant Wiseman read the
Scriptures.

The night session provided the
climax to the day, when the pres-
ence of the Holy Spirit was grac-
iously felt and the delegates dedi-
cated themselves afresh to their
tasks. During the evening a mes-
sage was read from Brigadier Riches
and delegates to the London, Ont.,
Congress and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel
Ritchie, Mrs. Brigadier Bunton and
Adjutant Hiltz took part.

THE NATION'S TRAGEDY

Assembled Officers Endorse
Resolution on Intoxicating
Liquor Question

DURING the afternoon session of
the Officers' Council conducted
by Commissioner Orames at Toron-
to Temple on Monday, October 21,
the following resolution was en-
dorsed with wholehearted earnest-
ness:

BE IT RESOLVED in view of The
Salvation Army's experience in meet-
ing the tragedies resulting from the
freer use of intoxicating liquor for
beverage purposes, and keeping in
mind the safe-guarding of the high-
est interests of the young men who
have enlisted (or will enlist) in the
Canadian Army, we respectfully urge
the Dominion and Provincial Govern-
ments to adopt stronger measures
with respect to the prevention of the
sale of intoxicating drinks.

We submit that the present sale of
intoxicating liquors and beverages to
the forces, as well as to the civilian
populace, is a definite hindrance to
the national efficiency so urgently
needed at this time and a grave men-
ace to the physical and moral well-
being of the nation.

In view of these facts, so obvious to
all who have the highest interests of
the country at heart, we submit the
following recommendation:

That the sale of alcoholic beverages
in taverns, beer rooms, wine-shops
and other like places be discontinued
except for medicinal purposes, during
the period of the war and for such
time, thereafter, as the Government
may deem necessary.

PERSONAL PROBLEMS

Helpful Counsel Given to Drink
and Drug Addicts

Reference has been made in The
War Cry to Brother Milans' widely-
extended correspondence activities
through which he has been able to
counsel hundreds of men and women
with liquor problems. Interested
persons should consult the nearest
Salvation Army Officer, or write
direct to Brother Milans at 221
North Main Street, Pearl River,
N.Y., enclosing stamped addressed
envelope for reply.

GREAT WAR CHAPLAIN

Commandant W. Carroll (R)
Answers the Heavenly Roll Call
From Winnipeg

WORD was received at the close
of the recent Congress meet-
ing to the effect that our veteran
comrade, Commandant William
Carroll (R) was promoted to Glory
on Tuesday, October 22, from Win-
nipeg, where he, with Mrs. Carroll,
had resided for some time past.

An energetic campaigner, well-
known to audiences on both sides of
the international border, the Com-
mandant was also loved and es-
teemed by large numbers of ex-
servicemen with whom he had
labored as Chaplain in England and



Commandant W. Carroll (R) as he ap-
peared when on service at Shilo Camp,
Man., in the summer

France during the last war. Only
recently, during the summer
months, our comrade served with
much acceptance the men in the
Manitoba training camps.

British by birth and Salvation
Army Officership, the Commandant
had commanded a number of large
Corps in the Old Land, prior to
coming to Canada at the close of
the Great War. It will be recalled
that one of his sons, Deputy-
Bandmaster Will, composer of the
"Crown of Victory" march and
other Band selections, was pro-
moted to Glory some years ago.

Prayerful sympathy is extended
to Mrs. Carroll and other members
of the family in their great loss.

MEMORABLE FESTIVAL

Thrills Vast Crowd at Maple
Leaf Gardens

AN audience of fourteen thousand
persons filled Maple Leaf Gar-
dens, Toronto, on Friday evening
last, when massed choirs, under the
batons of Dr. Charles Peaker and
Sir Ernest MacMillan, gave a
memorable festival of religious and
patriotic music. The event was said
to have exceeded anything of its
character ever held in the Queen
City, and the vast congregation was
thrilled again and again by the im-
pressive program.

The festival, repeated the next
evening, was sponsored by the To-
ronto Daily Star, the proceeds go-
ing toward war work in which The
Salvation Army war service shares.
Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tuttle rep-
resented The Army on the Festival
Committee and a number of Sal-
vationists were in attendance on
Friday night.

FALL CONGRESSES

to be held in the Territory as follows:

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES IN COMMAND

Ketchikan, Alaska November 3-6
Prince Rupert November 7
Edmonton November 11

Calgary November 12-13
Regina November 14
Winnipeg November 15-18

Paragraphs On Many Subjects

IN THE WOMEN'S WORLD OF INTEREST

CREATE COLOR CONSCIOUSNESS

The Importance of Color Being Brought to the
Attention of Children



"O H, mother, just look at my nice, clean dress—all covered with mud," little Ann Stevens held out the tiny skirt of the dress she was wearing. Her face expressed much concern.

Mrs. Stevens and a friend were in the cozy living room of the former's suburban home, visiting, and busy with handwork.

"Why, Ann dear, how did you do that?"

"Buster and I were playing ball, and I nearly caught him, but he jumped into a mud puddle—right in the middle of it, with all four feet. He didn't mean to, though, 'cause he got all muddy—like my dress did."

"Well, that's too bad," sympathized the mother. "Come here, and I'll slip it off. We don't want it to touch anything. There, it's off. Now, lay it on the back porch and get a clean one. I'll rinse this out after a while."

"Mother, may I get my pink and white dress?" the child paused to ask as she was leaving the room.

"I'd rather you didn't dear. I thought you would wear that tomorrow when we go to visit Aunt Nell. You'd better bring the lavender one."

"All right, mother. I will."

After Ann had left the room, the visitors asked in surprise, "Does that child know colors?"

"Why, of course she does, Clara. Nearly as well as you and I do. Why?"

"Well—that's unusual, isn't it—for a three-year-old? Betty is five and she doesn't know colors. I never thought to teach her."

"I consider color a very important part of a child's home education for many, many reasons."

"I pity a color-blind person! What I meant to say that Ann is so young. Of course Betty, too, will learn her colors in time."

"Yes, but if she is not color-conscious now, she is losing so much enjoyment. Some people never do have the happiness of appreciating color. They never see beauty in a sunset glow, in the changing colors

of the sky or in the pleasing plumage of birds.—Don't laugh!—To them there is no particular delight in the various shades of flowers, such as there is to you, Clara. I know you love the dainty pastel spring blossoms and the deeper colors brought out by the mid-summer sun. I've watched you. It is odd you have not spoken of their loveliness to Betty."

"I suppose I did not think she was old enough to understand." Then after a moment, "Do you suppose that the reason some girls don't select more becoming hats and



dresses is because they never have had the importance of color brought to their attention?"

"I think that has much to do with it, in the case of both girls and boys. The other day, I saw a middle-aged man on the street who had six bright colors from his hat to his shoes; each article clashed with the one next to it. I felt sorry for him. Without a doubt, he had missed one of the greatest joys of life; that of being color-conscious."

"Yes, a man needs to be fully as fastidious in the matter of hue-

harmony as a woman. He needs to make even more careful selections, as a rule, for he has a much more limited range of colors to choose from. His taste in dressing means much in the business world."

"You are quite right, Clara. I know a boy who applied for a position, and passed every test wonderfully until it came to a color test. He was color-ignorant. He needed that job badly, but as colors were an immediate and urgent necessity, he lost out."

"Oh, here is Ann with her lavender dress!"

HEALTH AND ECONOMY COMBINED Educating Housewives

MORE than 20,000 housewives who visited the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto learned how to feed a family of five on \$8.24 a week, thanks to the Health League of Canada. This League, through its nutrition committee, is attempting to educate housewives in the low income brackets how to feed their families on little money, and yet enabling them to eat the food that will do them the most good.

"It's not how much you eat, but what you eat that counts," officials of the Health League said.

Two nutrition experts were on duty at the C.N.E. booths maintained by the League. A table was set with a whole week's food supply, which could be purchased for \$8.24. Thousands were attracted to this display. Toronto doctors were in attendance every day to answer questions of Exhibition visitors.

The rest of the Health League exhibit showed how through public education sickness could be prevented and waste eliminated. War-time objectives of the League were told in posters. They are: protecting the health of workers in industry; education in nutrition; combating venereal disease; prevention of diphtheria, and the universal pasteurization of milk.

KEEPING COOKED VEGETABLES FRESH Treatment for Disliked Ones

IF there are vegetables your family will not eat, it might not be a bad idea to check up on your own cooking methods. It is a fact that many a cook whose featherlight cakes and tender pastry are the talk of the district sometimes slips up on vegetable cookery.

The new vegetables should come to the table from the stove in their natural color, and with their delicate flavor unimpaired.

Cooking in as little water as possible and in as short a time as possible will bring that about.

Spinach Mould

One and a half cups of cooked spinach, 1 tablespoon each of flour and butter, 2 tablespoons each of breadcrumbs and cream, 2 eggs, salt, pepper and a little grated onion. Cook together flour, butter, breadcrumbs, cream and egg yolks. Add the stiffly-beaten whites of eggs, then the spinach, seasoning and grated onion. Put into a buttered mould and steam three-quarters of an hour.

String Beans With Herbs

Wash; remove ends and strings, if any; cut crosswise or slit lengthwise (the latter take less time to cook). This is easy to do with kitchen scissors.

Cook, covered in 1 inch boiling salted water (1 teaspoon salt per cup) until tender—20 to 40 min. Drain; then taste and season.

Two pounds green beans, 6 tablespoons butter, ½ teaspoon leaf thyme; 2 tablespoons chopped chives, 4 teaspoons salt, 1½ cups boiling water.

Wash; snip ends off with scissors or sharp knife; then cut in 1-inch lengths. Cook covered, in the water and salt until tender—about 25 minutes. Drain. Add butter, thyme, and chopped chives; heat and serve. Serves 6. Finely chopped onion may be substituted for the chives.

WHICH PATH SHALL WE CHOOSE?

IN these dark days through which our modern world is passing, when the prayers of millions that cry for peace have seemed to die at the supplicants' lips, over and over again has come the age-old, taunting voice of the cynic, "Where is now thy God?"

Which path are we going to take—the one where walk the men who say there is no God, who say the world and all it stands for has ever been and ever will be only the helpless victim of a blind and blundering Fate which knows no difference between a human heart and a moth whose wings are withered in the flame?

Or shall it be the path followed by saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, followed to-day by a multitude whom no man can number, high and low, rich and poor, scholar, sage, peasant, toiler, who, to the cynic's charge, answer with that singer of an ancient day, "Why art thou cast down. O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise Him."

GOD'S PLANS

God's plans, like lilies pure and white, unfold; we must not tear the close-shut leaves apart; time will reveal the calyxes of gold.—May Riley Smith.

DOCTORS WARN AGAINST ANY NUTRITIONAL DEFICIENCY

DO you find a lot of loose hair in your comb these days?

Well, that approaching state you fear but do not know what to do about may simply be caused by a lack of gastric juices in your stomach.

For thin hair, probably in a majority of instances; mental changes, such as nervous irritability and loss of sense of well-being, and many other ailments are the result of nutritional deficiency so common and so general it's not even noticed, Dr. Herbert T. Kelly recently reported at the American Medical Association's Scientific Exhibits.

Even tuberculosis and diseases of

the heart, blood vessels and kidneys may have nutritional disturbances as their underlying basis.

And, while vitamins are of the greatest importance, Dr. Kelly continued, the current "vitamin fad" is in a sad state of merry-go-round, because the public does not know how to use them.

Dr. Kelly is the head of the "deficiency disease" exhibit and is Associate Professor of Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania Graduate School of Medicine. He has been doing pioneer work in correlating clinical data on nutrition, and is considered one of the country's outstanding authorities on the subject.

THE ONLY WAY

One Answer to the Question of Suffering in the World

A STORY is told about a lamb that gave its owner a great deal of trouble. It seemed incorrigible. One day the farmer took the lamb and deliberately broke its leg. Cruel man! But, was he? He bound the leg tenderly and cared for the little creature till the healing was complete. When it was placed on its feet, it was seen to be the closest follower in the flock.

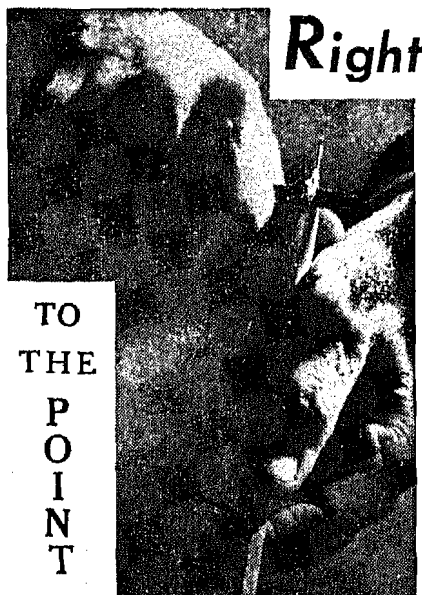
Sometimes God treats us that way. It hurts, oh, how it hurts! But often it is the only way God can keep us still, until He whispers what our weary souls love best, and teaches us the depth of divine love. Sometimes it is very dark. We cannot understand what we are doing. We cannot see any beauty, and possible good in our experience, but God can. Surely we can abide His time. Then, in the beautiful Afterward, when the mists have been cleared away we shall see that the most exquisite work of our life was done in those very days when it was so dark.—Kathleen McKee Mahon.

REASONS FOR PRAYER

By BRIGADIER N. PARKER (R)

Because God does not want us to spend our time in idleness and worldly pleasure, but in prayer, holy living and right work. These will give long life and service for God and the world.

Because God does not want us to rush



Right

TO
THE
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PITHY SENTENCES THAT "TOUCH THE SPOT"

It is always being proved in this world that the two-edged sword of Goliath is of no avail against the common stone in the sling of David. E. Temple Thurston.

When a man gets the worst of it and makes the best of it, he may be counted a true optimist.

Success often travels with a closed mouth but never with a closed mind.

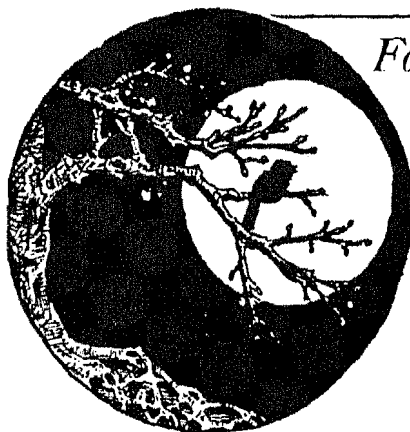
Do not make things comfortable for yourself in such a way as to make them uncomfortable for others.—Chinese Proverb.

In our work. We should relax as we go, and thus accomplish more.

Because God wants us to put down things to do when we think of them, and do them at a set time instead of worrying over them.

Because God wants The Salvation Army and the Christian world at large to continue advancing and, with their God-backed forces, take the world for Jesus.

Because everything depends upon whether we are going the right or wrong way. We should be sure we are on the right way and then stay there.



For

SHUT-INS

THERE'LL ALWAYS BE
A SPRINGTIME

By ALICE M. LYDALL

LOOKING out of the window again at the terrace of beautiful ever-thinning trees, I reflect that for me, as for others, there will be an earthly autumn, a last earthly spring and from that reflection comes a still deeper and exultant joy for then there will appear a spring that is eternal.

The uncertainty of everything in life would cast a shadow over every feast of joy, if our hopes were centered only in this life, but beyond the shadow of earthly care stands a smiling angel of promise. How wise, how kind Jesus was when He said to foolish fevered hearts, "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth . . . But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal." I do not think for a moment that He meant us to despise the treasures and glories of earth, for most of them came from His bountiful hand, but He did urge us to cultivate a true sense of values, to remember always that earthly joys are transient and uncertain. He begged us to find a surer foundation for our hopes and happiness. Let us thank Him for earthly joys, ever remembering that they are only faint shadows of joys that await us in Heaven.

As I write this morning I am thousands of miles from home. The streets of the city where I am staying are lined with stately trees;

trees that rise far above the houses, above even the apartment blocks. They do not thrust out their lowest branches until the second or third storey of the building is past. Then they become wide-spreading until criss-crossing they form a fairy dome above the street. Looking down the avenue one is given the impression that the houses are built along the path of a great forest. The rich and varied colorings of the inter-mingling branches is very beautiful, especially when the sunlight falls in pale golden patches through the latticed limbs.

Leaves of Hope

To-day strong gusts of wind have sent thousands of the leaves wildly flying from their high estate and they now lie fallen and homeless. The sight of the fluttering eddying leaves must have touched a small spring in my memory, for into my consciousness the words keep flashing, "Hope like withered leaves lies round me." The phrase is culled from a rather lovely song and is a very apt simile. Hopes also fall to the ground like autumn leaves and leave life as stark and bare as the deserted branches of my trees will soon be.

Most of us have experienced such hours of bleak desolation. But the falling of the leaf is only a passing phase of the year; a brief spell of waiting, then the glory of spring—

(Continued in column 4)

ONE OF THE ORIGINAL SEVEN

Octogenarian Member of Railton's Intrepid Band Discovered

THROUGH the medium of The War Cry another surviving member has been found of the intrepid band of Officers, led by the late Commissioner Railton, which commenced Salvation Army work in the United States. Mrs. Clara Dauman, octogenarian of Sunnyside, Pa., who, prior to her marriage, was Captain Clara Price, was one of the original seven Hallelujah Lassies.

In her 80's, she is still perky, bright-eyed, and simply bubbling over with a sense of good humor. With the passage of years, Captain Price has been deprived of her sense of hearing but she is still well able to read, and in response to the written questions of the reporter and aided with as fine a family album of old pictures as one could imagine, she unfolded the story of The Salvation Army pioneer days.

Her narrative bore out the testimony of all Army historians concerning the eventful voyage of the S.S. "Australia" to New York in one month of sailing. Rough weather most of the time, engine trouble, a burst boiler were all included in her account of the journey.

Captain Price saw action through the great pioneer days in New York City, and then, being the youngest member of the party, she was sent as a Lieutenant to Philadelphia, Pa., where she was appointed to assist Captain Eliza Shirley, the little English emigrant girl who had commenced the work in that city some time before the official opening in 1880. Together they made a good team, sharing the hardships of pioneer work and by their combined ministry being the means of

winning many lost sinners for Christ.

Dates have long since slipped the memory of Captain Clara Price, but she recalls many incidents of imprisonment, Halls that were set on fire by hoodlums, and even tavern collecting. During one winter the girls shared one overcoat between them and the weather was far from mild that year. When questioned concerning her salary in the early days Captain Price replied, "We never expected any and so we were not disappointed when we failed to get it."

For many years the young Captain worked in the State of Pennsylvania, opening up Corps after Corps until she resigned her commission to marry Mr. Dauman.

LIFE'S PURPOSE

CARRY on! Carry on!
Fight the good fight and true;
Believe in your mission, greet life
with a cheer;
There's big work to do, and that's
why you are here.

Carry on! Carry on!
Let the world be the better for you;
And at last when you die, let this
be your cry:
Carry on, my soul, carry on!
Robert W. Service.

THE CONGRESS MONTH



NOVEMBER

Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

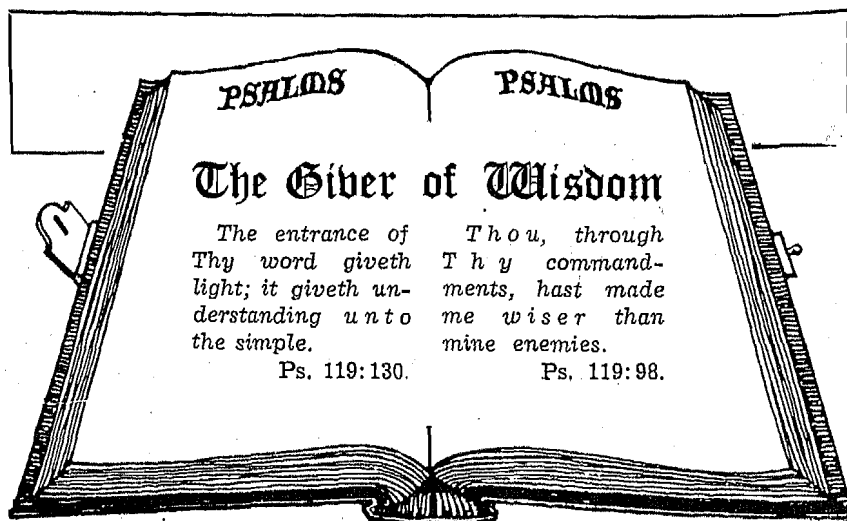
(Continued from column 3)
time inevitably returns. It was this thought that gave the title to a famous book, "If Winter Comes"—the inference being that spring will surely follow.

Spring, active and joyous, bursting impetuously into new life will find expression in each individual tree just as long as that tree remains firmly united to the soil, the source from which it draws life and strength; while it lifts its head and receives in benediction the dews and rains of heaven; while it becomes impregnated with sunlight and breathes in the life-giving oxygen from the pure air. Strange! when you come to think of it, even a tree depends for its life upon a union with spiritual things, things which no human source can supply.

So it is with us. If we, in the hour of perishing hopes, would cherish like a jewel of the first water, the secret knowledge that there will be a springtime of new hope and joy, we must be united to the Source of all Life. We, too, must raise our heads to the sunshine of His face and refresh our spirits with the gentle dews of His blessing. In simple words, we must know Him and be one with Him.

Heavenly Treasures

In the autumn days of life, when leaves are falling and hopes are dying, let us thrill to the knowledge that there are hopes that no earthly disaster can threaten, there are joys that no hand can snatch from us, that no shadow can mar. As our dear Lord said, "No thief can rob and no moth can corrupt." We can amass such treasure, build such hopes and know that each hour brings us nearer to the day of their fulfillment and enjoyment.



TO GIVE GOD GLORY

(Continued from page 3)

I was proceeding alone to this meeting and my feet were very painful, so much so that I lifted my eyes to Heaven and said, "O God, what have I ever done that You should cause me to suffer so? I know You can fully heal me and I am proving to You that I will not go back on my promise. Come right now and give me strength for Your service."

I proceeded to the open-air meeting and the Band came from Albert Street to pick up our workers before marching down Elizabeth to Queen Street. The enemy said, "Don't be foolish. Slip over on the sidewalk and take it easy back to the Temple." I answered him, "No! I don't care if all the devils in Hell laugh at me I am going to trust God," and I stepped into line with the other marchers.

Oh, how painful were my feet, but gradually the pain left and I felt a delightful restful feeling come over me, and when we reached the Temple I was stepping out as good as anyone. It was the first time in six years I had marched



THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHES.—A weary serviceman halts for a bite and hot drink before "carrying on"

with the Band and, praise God, from that hour my feet improved so much that now I can go to the open-air meeting and testify and give God thanks. Through all these years of pain and suffering and loss of business, God was everything He promised to be.

May I say to those who are afflicted, and believe God can heal and bless, don't be discouraged. I prayed and wanted God to heal me instantaneously, but His plan for me was otherwise. Find out God's will concerning you and then trust Him. Let God plan your life and you will have happiness and peace.

Bertram D. Dowding.

A Canadian Correspondent pens his

Impressions of the Old Land

Britain's Heart-Beat

Searching Days of Challenge and Glory

THIS afternoon I heard the heart-beat of Britain. It was in a lovely southern county town from the High Street of which one could see the ivy-clad ruins of an ancient castle, and beyond, the green slopes of storied hills. The local Salvation Army Officer shall be as nameless as the town, for he is but one of legion laboring in this land from dawn till far into the night, coping constantly with the unexpected.

When troops by the thousand moved through his town from Dunquerque glory he was at the station with his workers, untiringly giving out tea and food and comforts. When the mayor wanted an extra ambulance and had met failure at one point, he it was who got one in double-quick time. When boys with battered bodies lay in the hospital and cried for their loved ones to come, it was this busy Salvationist and his staff who took on the added task—secured billets for the visitors, met them at the station, guided them to the hospital, prayed with them when the darkness descended.

And now to-day I watched him match his wits with another problem. Evacuees from London poured into the place. He got two large, disused houses and with herculean effort, cleaned them in short order. I saw the rooms, crowded with cots, a clean blanket on each cot, and near by the pitiable remnants that these East-Enders had been able to retrieve from the days of desolation.

I spoke to one family, comprising two women and several girls. All the men were in khaki. For the last six nights, back home, they had slept in the basement of a brewery, which they had to vacate at 5.30 a.m. It was such a relief to get to a place of comparative safety. I asked one of the older girls if there had been much damage in her part of the city. Her reply was completely characteristic, part of England's heart-beat in it, if you will.

Dauntless Spirit

"Quite a lot—in places," she admitted. But hastened to add, "No military damage you know—and we'll never be beaten by that sort of thing." They had little left, but what they had, brave smiles and dauntless spirit, was absolutely sterling.

An hour later I heard the Mayor of the Borough speak in the old Guild Hall. He is in a long line of succession. On the far wall I saw an inscription: "The Mayors of the Borough. From the Granting of the Charter by Edward III," followed by a lengthy list of predecessors in office stretching back through the years. And on this day, in the year of our Lord 1940, the Mayor and one of his Aldermen told us it was the most critical time in

By

"Salvationist In Khaki"

their land's history—but their trust was in the same God whom their fathers trusted.

Said the Alderman, "We value The Salvation Army. It is not a different body as sects are different, but it is part of our life."

Personal Evangelism

Let The War Cry Help You in Your Soul-winning Efforts

THE following inspiring extracts from a letter recently received by one of our retired Officers, although not intended for publication, are so refreshing to read in these days of difficult soul-winning, that we are glad to pass them on for the encouragement of others. Incidentally, they indicate the efficacy of personal evangelism and the value of The War Cry as a silent but effective co-worker:

"God has been wonderfully good, and prayer has been answered as touching many things in the interests of His Kingdom. Recently, I received a letter from a dear woman to whom I have been sending The War Cry each week, but have not been able to visit personally for some time. However, I had written her a letter, asking her to send the

I felt this was true, as it is in Canada. The Army here is part of the heart-beat of the nation. He went on.

"Salvationists are the Knights Errant of our generation. Every day brings forth its need, and every need its noble Knight."

Afterwards I met a lady who wanted to place her drawing-room and lounge at the disposal of the troops.

"Canada," she ejaculated, when I told her from whence I had come, "How brave to leave your folks and come all the way over here!" I replied that I could think of nothing more brave than the heart-beat of Britain in these searching days of challenge and glory.

children along to the Young People's Company meeting, and by the Holy Spirit's aid gave her light and counsel on God's Word.

"Circumstances arose, however, which caused the family to move elsewhere, but God helped me to locate them and I found, to my great joy, that the mother had given her heart to God.

"Recently, too, I had an idea of visiting another woman, but found the house too far to reach, but through The War Cry again I believe she has been helped. A letter tells how grateful she is for the paper and how glad she is to hear from a Salvationist. It appears that she has been speaking to a neighbor who has had rather bitter ideas about religion, but who has now begun to read and appreciate The War Cry. Its message seems to have spoken to her heart, for she desires to meet me the next time I am in the neighborhood.

"I have also started to visit a young married woman who lives in the next block to my home. She is a very fine girl, and I believe God will help me to bring her to Himself. She has no light concerning Salvation, but from conversation I have had with her, she gives me the impression that her heart would be receptive to God's Word. I have also started her reading The War Cry, and I have placed her little child on the Corps Cradle Roll. I am also praying that God will be glorified in and through these contacts.

"In my visitation I feel my unworthiness, but the big 'I' has no place in God's service and so I cast myself on Him, and will go and do and say, where and when He leads me, for His name's sake."



A Jolly Jack that cheers" Tar partakes of the "cup" at a Red Shield Hostel



BRITAIN'S GALLANT FIRE-FIGHTERS can still smile after weeks of incessant battling fires caused by air-raiders. The Army's Mobile Canteen appears to have arrived on the scene in the nick of time

God-honoring Messages

"SING FORTH THE H MAKE HIS PRA

Simultaneously-held Congresses at Toronto, Halifax
Produce Soul-ful

THREE Fall Congresses scheduled for the same dates — October 19-21 — was the unique situation facing the recorders of these usually inspiring annual events over the week-end. The chief item in point of importance and size was that conducted by Commissioner Benjamin Oramas at the Territorial Centre, Toronto, while similar stirring "round-up" meetings took place at the Maritime port of Halifax under the direction of the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and London, The Army's birthplace in Canada, led by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham.

Differing widely in distances and in other regards these Congress gatherings, nevertheless, had in common one grand objective — the uplift, inspiration and Salvation of

of war and stress, eliminating unnecessary expenditure in time and transportation. Advantage, too, was to be had in directness and compactness of effort, the relatively smaller assemblies encouraging closer and no doubt more efficient contacts.

THREE Divisions united for the Fifty-eighth annual Congress held in historic Massey Hall—Hamilton, Northern Ontario and the united Toronto Divisions—and so excellent were the attendances that regular Congress habitués of the Queen City failed to notice any difference from the Territorial Congresses of pre-war years. And be it also said that for spirit, enthusiasm

flow meeting was held in the Temple at night to accommodate late comers who failed to gain admittance to the Massey auditorium.

INDICTIVE of the place of importance held by youth in the affairs of to-day, the Congress Young People's Demonstration on Saturday evening led the "Congress Cavalcade." A detailed account of this interesting initial gathering will be found on page 13.

AS solid as Gibraltar, and as consistent as the seasons, is The Army's belief in the glorious possibility of all possessing the Blessing of a Clean Heart. None who attended the uplifting and reviving Congress Holiness meeting, conducted by the Territorial Leader, Commissioner B. Oramas, with whom was Mrs. Oramas, could have doubted that salient fact.

That the doctrine of Sanctification is as vigorously a part of Salvation Army tenets in 1940 as it was half a century ago was shown in several ways: the congregational songs, in which the large audience united its voices fervently, were all invitations to the gracious Holy Spirit to bless the gathering with His tender presence; the prayers were heart-born pleadings for increased revelation by the Holy Spirit, and for courage to live up to the answering vision; the message dealing with the availability of the Blessing was as pointed as arrows, as incisive as rapier-thrusts, and as refreshing as a genial south wind.

Though it was the first definitely spiritual meeting of the Congress series, the twin influences of strangeness and reserve were blessedly absent. The opening song, voicing the plea "Come quickly from above," and accompanied by the red-coated Earls Court Band (Bandmaster J. Robbins), was a glorious outburst of united song. It reverberated around the golden

(Continued in column 6)

Plucked From Humanity

Brother Henry F. Milans
Audience With Him

NOT far short of three thousand persons crowded Massey Hall for the afternoon gathering, when the large and representative assembly, including a platform of prominent citizens, heard Brother H. F. Milans relate the "believe it or not" story of his remarkable deliverance from the thrall of the liquor-habit.

Commissioner Oramas, in charge of the gathering, piloted the meeting with an intuition born of long experience in Army leadership, and from the ringing strains of the opening song, "Hark, hark, my soul," on the atmosphere of the gathering was electrical in its intense, heart-gripping interest. Supplementing the variety and enjoyment of the proceedings were a number of musical combinations which gave excellent service under their respective leaders, including the Congress Chorus (Major R. Watt), Hamilton I Band (Bandmaster Kershaw), and a Band comprised of Salvationist members of the Royal Canadian Air Force, led by Bandmaster J. Robbins.

Presented by the Commissioner in certain terms, Hon H. J. Cody, M.A., LL.D., D.D., President of the world-famed University of Toronto, was described as one who had by life and labor endeared himself to all members of the community. This warm Army friend willingly accepted the duties of chairman of the gathering. A great yet humble scholar, Dr. Cody in his opening remarks acknowledged the immense pleasure it gave him to preside at a meeting of the character announced, and paid sincere tribute to The Army's work among the lowly and unfortunate. "The Army has proved its faith in its works. It does not only lift the down-cast, but also assists those who have their ups and downs in life," he averred. Speaking



CONGRESS
GREETINGS

Commissioner B. Oramas, on behalf of Toronto delegates, welcomes the Congress guest and one of The Army's outstanding trophies — Brother H. F. Milans

the crowds, and the promotion of an earnest seeking after those spiritual renewings which provide the sinews of strength for the stern battles of the future.

As explained in a previous issue a decision had been made favoring Divisional Congresses in this year

and genuine enjoyment the meetings in general surpassed all expectations. The Sunday afternoon meeting, addressed by Brother H. Milans and other trophies of Grace, was crowded to the top gallery—a record for Congress afternoon meetings in recent years—and an over-

HALLELUJAHS AT HALIFAX

Successful Maritime Congress Campaign Conducted by
The Chief Secretary

GREAT enthusiasm, intense interest and the evident blessing of God marked the highly-successful Congress meetings conducted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock at Halifax, capital city of the Province of Nova Scotia, and historic point so far as The Army's career in Canada is concerned. Supporting the warmly welcomed visitors were the new Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. Morrison, and Officers of the Public Relations, Men's and Women's Social Departments, and Divisional Headquarters.

Two hours, crammed with musical and verbal interest, marked the Saturday evening meeting of welcome held in the Halifax I Citadel. Both Colonel and Mrs. Peacock expressed their gladness at being present and their hopes for the success of the Congress gatherings.

Mrs. Peacock was enthusiastically greeted, she being a native of the Maritimes, and actually being "at home again."

Major and Mrs. Morrison, Brigadier N. Richards, Major D. Snowden, Major A. Cummings, and Lieutenant M. Tackaberry spoke words of welcome, each representing a phase of Army activity.

The musical part of the program which included items of high calibre was provided by the North End and Citadel Bands, Pro-Captain Edith Gray, Halifax I Songsters, an Officers' Male Quartet, and Bandsman H. Jeffries, trombonist.

CONGRESS SUNDAY began fittingly with a period of prayer at both the North End and Citadel Corps, the respective leaders being Major A. B. MacMillan and Adjutant H. G. Roberts.

Rousing open-air meetings in various parts of the city followed, these preceding the Holiness meeting for which the Citadel was crowded. Salvationists from surrounding centres joined with city comrades, one group travelling from New Glasgow.

Major Morrison opened the proceedings, and Mrs. Peacock read a choice passage of Scripture and offered helpful comments thereon. A male quartet contributed a quota of blessing by its excellent singing, and new and old choruses further added to the inspiration of the hour.

The consecrated life, flowing out in usefulness, was the theme of the Colonel's message. It was a strong appeal for all to seek the higher life, and led to the surrender of four persons at the Altar.

(Continued on page 12)



CANADA'S PRIME MINISTER, Right Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Halifax, N.S. Mr. G. McG. Mitchell, chairman of the Halifax I Band, while Major D. Snowden and Adjutant D. J. ...

HONOR OF HIS NAME BE GLORIOUS"

PSALM 66:2.

**Mercy-Seat
Triumphs**

and London Draw Enthusiastic Crowds and
ening Results

's Garbage Can

a Packed Massey Hall
rkable Narrative

he Army's evangelical effort he said with
fiction: "There is no hope for a sin-
aved man or woman without a change of
t. Only Salvation through the sacrificial
ed and power of Christ can bring about
redemption."

Describing the world-activities of the Or-
zation, the speaker said, "The Salvation
y is an army which has never been dis-
ed or demobilized," and concluded his ad-
s by quoting the words of the Founder
he late Dr. Wilber Chapman, and which
never be stressed too much or too often:
ere have been men with greater brains
I; men with greater opportunities; but
the day I got the poor of London on my
t and a vision of what Jesus Christ could
for them, I made up my mind that God
ld have all of William Booth there was."
p-to-date examples of the power of
st to save and keep, even in these modern
ele-doubting times, were now produced.
two trophies of Grace, Brothers Fred
shall and Gordon Turner, declared in
ght-forward every-day language their
erience of Salvation from sin and the en-
kling habit of intoxicating liquor. Both
were definite in their witness that the
life had been replaced by a new and
ious power, and their earnestness in ex-
sion and deportment made a deep im-
sion upon their attentive hearers. The
ing by the congregation of the chorus,
s one thing I know," led by Lieut.-Col.
Hoggard, was a stirring climax to these
incing testimonies.

prior to the address given by the main
ker, Brother Milans, an unannounced item
he afternoon's proceedings produced a
y of applause, as the Territorial Com-
der called to the platform and on the Gen-
(Continued on page 16)

(Continued from column 3)
half-dome of Massey Hall's plat-
form and the frescoed heights of the
auditorium's ceiling—it was the be-
ginning of a day of congregational
singing of such effect as to cause the
Commissioner to exclaim that it was
"singing of a kind hard to be equal-
led anywhere in The Army world."

Mrs. Brigadier Acton's prayer
that all might be eager to surrender
themselves to the leadings of God's
Spirit, was followed by another in-
spirational song led by the War
Service Secretary, Brigadier Wm.
Dray.

Mr. Henry F. Milans, who had un-
obtrusively made his way onto the
platform, was most cordially greet-
ed by the Commissioner, after which
Major Elizabeth Betts, as repre-
sentative of a group of furloughing
missionary Officers present on the
platform, read an appropriate pas-
sage of Scripture, preceding the
soulful singing by the 72 Cadets of
the "Crusaders" Session of the
prayer-song "Wonderful Healer,
touch me again."

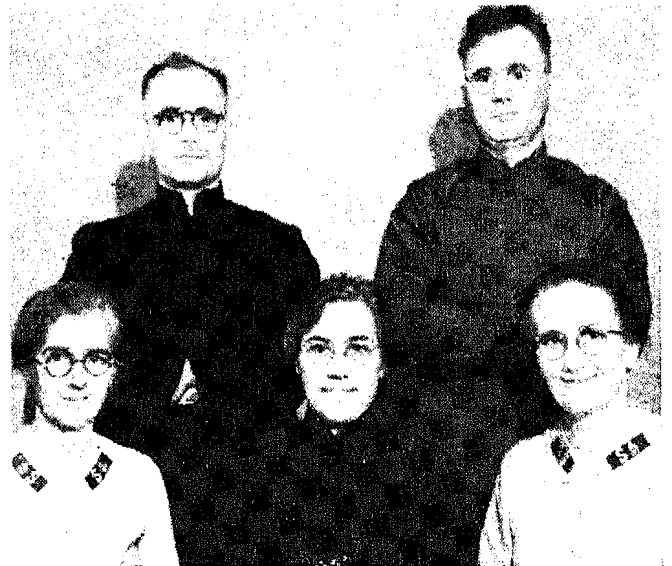
More congregational singing, led
by Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, Divi-
sional Commander of the Hamilton
Division, and a meaningful duet
sung by Brigadier and Mrs. T.
Mundy, leaders of the recently in-
augurated Toronto Division, in-
creased the noticeable hallowness
which prevailed.

A brief petition by Colonel G.
Miller (R) for the inspiration of
God on the speaker, was the prayer-
ful introduction of the Commis-
sioner with his message. Drawing
upon the resources of Scriptural
and everyday illustration and simile,

the Commissioner portrayed the
hopeless, hapless and helpless state
of those whose minds are surfeited
with low ideals, and whose spirits
are chained to the stanchions of sin.

MISSIONARY DELEGATES

Canadian Offi-
cers in far-off
fields of service
were well rep-
resented at
Congress gath-
erings. Stand-
ing: Majors Ev-
enden and Wells
(North China).
Seated: Majors
Fairhurst and
Betts (East
Africa). Be-
tween them is
Mrs. Evenden



In contrast, the speaker clarified
the fact that in Christ there is per-
fect liberty, and that those who have
an experimental knowledge of "the
double cure" are "free indeed!"
His words were given an attentive
hearing.

The Training College Principal,
Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, conclud-
ed the sacred hour with an earnest
prayer period.

IT is a Congress Salvation meeting
I marvel how indefinitely, but real-
ly, a concert hall can become the
House of God; how an entertain-
ment stage can become a platform
for the proclaiming of the Evangel;
and how, somewhere near a trough
of footlights, the Light of Heaven
can stream into shadowed souls.

Nothing less than that happens
annually in Toronto's venerable
Massey Hall. And what effects the
change, is, of course, the presence of
the Holy Spirit, breathing through
the songs and prayers and hopes of
glad-hearted Soldiers of Jesus
Christ, and hovering near distressed
and sinful hearts begging for admis-
sion. It happened again at this
(Continued on page 13)

LONDON'S FIRST CONGRESS

The Field Secretary Leads Inspiring Week-end Meetings at
the Forest City

THE week-end of October 19-21
will stand out in the memories
of Salvationists and others at
London, Ont., as being the occasion
of the first Congress gatherings held
in the Forest City. Throughout the
three-day period the Field Secre-
tary, Lieut.-Colonel Frank Ham,
assisted by the Divisional Com-
mander, Brigadier Fred Riches, and
other Officers, led a series of meet-
ings which were a blessing to all
who were able to attend them.

Beginning on Saturday night with
a Musical Festival, which was but a
foretaste of the standard of the
meetings to follow, the Congress
made a good start. Items by the
London Citadel Band and Song-
sters, Woodstock Band and Song-
sters, and the united Bands of Lon-
don I and II Corps, followed each
other in a program of merit.
Deputy - Bandmaster Shepherd
(London Citadel) and Pro-Lieuten-
ant Ellsworth played cornet and
pianoforte solos respectively. The
program concluded with a medley,
"Sunshine," with all joining hap-
pily in the singing of the choruses.

Following Knee-Drill and an
open-air meeting, held despite fall-
ing rain that failed to dampen the
enthusiasm of the crowd which
filled the Citadel, the morning Holi-

ness meeting was a time of search-
ing of hearts. Songs and the testi-
monies of Officers and comrades led
to an earnest plea by Mrs. Lieut.-
Colonel Ham for all to seek the
peace that Jesus alone can give, and
to seek it without delay.

On Sunday afternoon a Congress
Rally was held in the Centre
Theatre, generously placed at The
Army's disposal for the occasion
when many prominent citizens oc-
cupied the platform. Presiding on
this occasion was Judge Joseph
Wearing, a loyal friend of The
Army at many such gatherings. The
meeting was opened by the Di-
visional Commander, who led the
singing of the National Anthem and
"Who is on the Lord's side?" Prayer
was led by Rev. Dr. W. E. Mac-
Niven, of the United Church, and
the Bible portion was read by
Lieut.-Commissioner E. Hoe (R).
The Citadel Band played the "Maple
Leaf" march and the Male Voice
Party sang a suitable selection.

The Field Secretary held the in-
terest of all with his address on
The Army's activities. He also gave
particulars of the War Service
Work being done throughout the
Dominion. From the Maritimes to
the Western plains he gave typical
examples of opportunities being

seized daily by those entrusted
with this phase of Army service.

During the Congress gatherings
the centre of attention and interest
were Adjutant and Mrs. Bellamy,
of Detroit Bowery Corps, and a
quartet of trophies of Grace they
had brought with them across the
Border. These men at different
times were given an opportunity to
tell the story of their past life and of
the reclamation from sin wrought
within them by Divine power. Dur-
ing the afternoon Rally, Corps
Sergeant-Major Thomas Crocker, of
the Bowery Corps, came before the
audience in the clothes he had worn
when wandering in the slums of
downtown Detroit. Every word of
his story thrilled his hearers as he
stood, a living proof that God's day
of miracles is still with us.

Following this dramatic testi-
mony, the meeting was brought to
a close with courtesies extended by
Adjutant M. Flannigan, of the Pub-
lic Relations Department, and the
singing of the Doxology.

Sunday evening, the public events
concluded with a great Salvation
meeting in the theatre, led by the
Field Secretary. On the platform
were the visitors from the Bowery
Corps and all eyes were fixed upon
(Continued on page 13)



ing, recently visited the Red Shield Centre at Halifax, is holding the book, the Centre, and Mrs. Ford look on

FORWARD

IN THE POWER OF JESUS' MIGHT

LATEST HAPPENINGS THROUGHOUT THE TERRITORY

NEW FLAG PRESENTED

Advances at Digby

The Digby, N.S., Corps (Adjutant I. Spicer, Pro-Lieutenant E. Murrell) has been presented with a new Flag donated by Color Sergeant S. Fesnor. Major and Mrs. Bosher, who were in charge of the week-end meetings, made the presentation in true Army style. The Major gave the interesting story of The Army Flag before giving the Flag to Adjutant Spicer, who in turn presented it to the Color Sergeant.

On Saturday the Major gave a lantern service for which a large audience gathered. Sunday was a day of rich blessing, and one person came to Jesus. The young people

THE work at Little Heart's Ease (Captain and Mrs. Harve Legge) is making splendid progress. Large crowds are attending, and during recent weeks nine seekers have been registered.

Rally Week at Britannia (Lieutenant A. Pitcher) was one of interest and blessing. Special messages were brought to the young people in the morning and night meetings, while in the afternoon a

The Spirit of God is at work at Carter's Cove (Lieutenant H. Arnold), and on a recent Sunday night three persons were won for the Kingdom. The Harvest Festival effort has been launched and faith is high for a smashed target.

On a recent Sunday at Chance Cove, Nfld. (Lieutenant A. Pritchett), much of God's power was felt.

In the Holiness meeting the lesson, brought by Lieutenant Rowe, showed the people very vividly the resources of the Christian, contained in the promises of God.

A great Salvation meeting followed at night. The Hall was filled to capacity and the Lieutenant's message depicting Christ as the greatest Friend, was used by the Holy Spirit to convict many persons of their sins. A child of ten years, who led the way to the Penitent-Form, was followed by nineteen young men and women, who claimed Salvation for the first time.

During recent months at Bell Island, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. Woodland), the Citadel and Officers' Quarters have been painted, and the interior of the day school has been renovated. There are now three class rooms presided over by Mr. Wilmore Woodland, Miss Edith Pierce and Miss Dorothy Best.

Major Abbott, Lieutenant Arthur Pitcher and Captain E. Evans recently conducted week-end meetings. Several persons have been converted during the past months.

When Thanksgiving Sunday was observed, an afternoon program was greatly enjoyed. A lesson by Major Woodland on "God's Benefits" was a source of inspiration.

The annual flower service was also conducted by the Corps Officers, and a large crowd attended. The address was given by Mrs. Woodland.

TWO SURRENDERS

At London III, Ont., Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper have been welcomed, and much blessing was received on the first Sunday. In the Holiness meeting, after the Adjutant's message, two persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

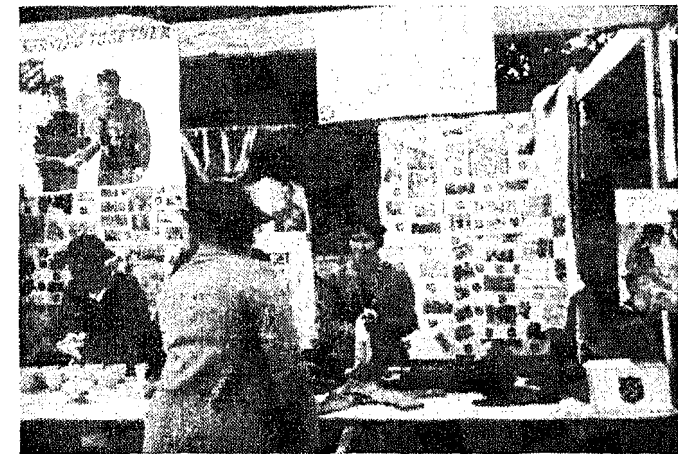
BLESSINGS AT BELLEVILLE

Farewell meetings have been held at Belleville, Ont. (Adjutants Charlong and Morgan) for Major and Mrs. Alderman, and Corps Cadet Ruth, who have gone to Sussex, N.B., also Songster Dorothea, who is transferring to Toronto. Men and women have been saved during their command, and are now in full uniform. One of the most noteworthy achievements was the erection of the new Citadel and purchase of a Quarters.

The new Officers have been warmly welcomed. On Sunday they led helpful meetings.

Although Monday was the Thanksgiving holiday an encouraging crowd of women met in the afternoon to greet Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best, who gave inspiring words of counsel and advice.

At night Lieut.-Colonel Best con-



ATTRACTED THE CROWDS

The Salvation Army booth at the Tweed Fall Fair, displaying many photographs of Red Shield War Service activity, proved to be a great success. Captain Cecil Bonar is the Corps Officer.

ple were not forgotten, the Major visiting the Directory and the Company meeting and teaching the young people several new choruses.

MELODIC MOMENTS

Events at Earls Court

"Music Hour" at Earls Court Citadel (Major and Mrs. R. Raymer), on a recent Sunday afternoon attracted a crowd that filled the Hall. The Territorial Headquarters Musical Party, comprising Adjutant Bryant, Captains A. Brown, L. Knight and E. Parr, delighted the audience with instrumental numbers. Captain Parr's soprano cornet solo, "Blessed Assurance," was much enjoyed. Songster Leader Taylor, of Winnipeg, played an attractive pianoforte solo. The Senior and Young People's Bands and Songster Brigade also participated. Major T. Pollock, Bermuda's Divisional Commander, made an acceptable chairman. The opening exercises were conducted by Bandsman Fred Meade.

A spirit of thankfulness to God prevailed in all the Thanksgiving season meetings. The Corps Officers gave seasonal messages, and the musical units of the Corps provided appropriate music. Three women recently knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

THREE SURRENDERS

A farewell supper was held in the Citadel at Charlottetown, P.E.I. (Adjutant and Mrs. Hawkes), when friends of Candidate Robert Chandler assembled to bid him farewell and to show their appreciation of his untiring efforts and devoted interest in the work of the Corps. A bright inspiring meeting, conducted by Adjutant Hawkes, was held Sunday evening and three persons knelt at the Penitent-Form.

AT THE MERCY-SEAT

Seekers Registered in the Ambitious City

A large crowd gathered at Hamilton VI, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenants Cox and MacCorquodale) to say farewell to Lieutenant Rawlins who has labored faithfully here for the past year. Stirring tributes were paid to the Lieutenant. A very hearty welcome has been given to Lieutenant Cox. Several visitors present at the welcome meeting on Sunday night included Sergeant-Major Cox, from Kingsville, who very ably piloted the testimony meeting, and Brother Andy Adisson, from Lisgar Street Corps, a former liquor-addict who thrilled his listeners with a testimony. Several persons have knelt at the Mercy-Seat in recent weeks.

IN THE FOREST CITY

Welcome meetings have been held at London II, Ont., for Captain Titcombe and Lieutenant Ellsworth. Starting with rousing open-air meetings on Saturday night, Sunday's meetings were led by the new Officers. The Holiness message by Lieutenant Ellsworth was much enjoyed. The playing of the piano accordion enlivened the meetings. Captain Titcombe brought a forceful Salvation message. The Spirit of God was felt throughout the day.

FAREWELL AND WELCOME

For the Harvest Thanksgiving Sunday at Niagara Falls I, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Whitfield) the Hall was tastefully decorated with an abundance of fruit and flowers. Major Danby led the morning meeting and in the evening Pro-Lieutenant Cox farewelled. Major and Mrs. Whitfield have been welcomed.

UNDER THE COLORS

Wedding Event at West Toronto

An impressive ceremony was recently conducted at West Toronto Corps (Major E. Bird, Major E. Hart) when Songster - Secretary Margaret Richards and Bandsman Alex Mackie were united in marriage by Adjutant S. Gennery. The bride was attended by Songster Hazel Pugh, of West Toronto, and



Bandsman and Mrs. Mackie

Sister Lily Mackie, of Windsor, with Joyce Underwood, as flower girl. Supporting the groom, were Captain L. Knight and Bandsmen Luxton and Ritchie.

Wedding music was played by Deputy-Bandsmaster H. Turner, and during the service Mrs. Adjutant Gennery sang. The singing of "The Lord bless thee and keep thee" made a fitting benediction to the ceremony.

During the reception which followed, representative speakers extended hopes for the happiness and usefulness of Brother and Sister Mackie in the service of Christ.

THANKSGIVING JOYS

Harvest Thanksgiving services at Dovercourt, Toronto (Major and Mrs. Thierstein) were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Merritt.

The Hall was appropriately decorated. Hearty singing was enjoyed throughout the day. The Colonel's Holiness address was enlightening. The infant daughter of Bandsman and Mrs. Albert Cutler was dedicated by Major Thierstein.

Mrs. Merritt spoke during the Salvation meeting.

IN THE REALM OF ARMY MUSIC



"Music is a spiritual art; it should elevate and enrich life with beautiful thoughts, feelings and experiences. These vital things seem to be lacking in most modern music."

—Rachmaninoff.

Musical Memos

THE Commissioner has agreed to the formation of an instrumental quartet party at Territorial Headquarters, comprising Adjutant A. Bryant, Captain Arnold Brown, Pro-Captain E. Parr and Bandsman F. Fisher, to be known as "The Territorial Headquarters Musical Party." The Party has already paid successful visits to three Corps, at which the melody and messages of the Officers were a blessing and inspiration.

The Brandon Citadel Band, under the baton of Bandmaster J. Watt, assisted at the funeral of the first casualty of the Manning Pool No. 2, R.C.A.F.

The Band attended the service in the Arena and provided music in keeping with the solemn service. Outside of the Arena where the open-air service was conducted, the Band again provided music including the "Dead March in Saul." A letter of appreciation on behalf of the officers and men of the Pool was sent to the Band by Squadron Leader Smith.

Major C. Tuck, of East Toronto, has an English concertina, in excellent condition, for sale. Interested parties should write to the Major at 32 Cedarvale Avenue, Toronto.

ACCOMPANIMENT

How—and How Not—It Should Be Played

By CAPTAIN CYRIL EVERITT

ONE of the chief features of Salvation Army meetings is music, and by music is meant congregational singing, solo work—either vocal or instrumental—Band playing and the singing of the Songster Brigades. In some meetings we have them all.

How often the desired effect, or the message to be conveyed, is spoiled by poor accompaniment. Can we not do something to remedy this?



Captain Cyril Everitt

Someone has said that the purpose of accompaniment is to form a "Background of harmony, rhythm and color." With this thought in mind, let us discuss how we can improve our accompaniments. How uninteresting is a painting of a thatched cottage, however beautiful it may be, if the background of trees, running brooks, or green grass, is poor. Everything is spoiled. Thus, no matter how well the solo may be performed, if the accom-

paniment is poor—the background of harmony and color being faulty—a great deal of finish is lost.

In pianoforte accompaniment the common fault seems to be that of playing too loudly. While such an accompaniment may be harmonious and even have color, it ceases to be a "background," and the soloist is compelled to play beyond the expression marks, to force the tone in order to make himself heard. Contrariwise, neither should the accompaniment be too soft. There is a great tendency to this fault when playing in a large Hall, or when the piano is some distance from the soloist. Try to have the soloist and the accompaniment as near as possible. In no instance have the piano placed between the soloist and the audience. If you do, the audience will likely hear more of the piano than the soloist.

If, on the other hand, the piano is placed at the back of the platform, and the soloist is playing or singing at the front, the accompaniment must be loud enough to carry

to the soloist, and to fuse with the music of the soloist so that they go out to the audience together. Of course, those sitting on the platform nearer the piano, and having the soloist's back toward them, will hear more of the piano than the soloist; but it should be kept in mind that the solo is being played or sung primarily for the audience, and not for the few on the platform.

If the purpose of an accompaniment is to form a background of harmony, why do some accompanists put in trills and runs which are unnecessary? At times this style may be effective, but, generally speaking, a "harmonious background" is mostly to be desired.

To be a good accompanist one must enter into the mood of the music being played or sung. If it is a vocal solo, have the words before you. What sounds more distasteful than to hear a light, tripping accompaniment, with a few trills thrown in, when someone is singing about the Suffering Saviour? And what sounds more contradictory than to hear a doleful, heavy accompaniment, when someone is singing of joy and happiness?

The foregoing are just a few hints. It is understood, of course, that the accompaniment will be correctly played. It is a false idea to think that anything will do.

SANKEY'S CENTENARY

The Great Gospel Singer and Compiler of "Sacred Songs and Solos" Was Born on August 18, 1840

BORN in the village of Edinburgh, Western Pennsylvania, U.S.A., on August 28, 1840, Ira David Sankey was converted sixteen years later in a revival meeting, and at an early age was elected superintendent of a Sunday-school, and the leader of the choir. Before long the Sunday-school overflowed with people who came to hear him sing.

At thirty years of age, and a Government employee, he came into contact with Dwight L. Moody at a convention in Indianapolis, and then began an association that is as famous as any in history, and that lasted for twenty-nine years.

In 1873 Sankey and Moody sailed for England, and that year, too, the great singer began to write music for his own Gospel songs. His first attempt, strangely enough, was made during a mission in Edinburgh, Scotland, and not the Edinburgh of his birth. Among his best known compositions are "The Ninety and Nine," "Hiding in Thee," "Simply Trusting," "A Shelter in the Time of Storm," and "When the

mists have rolled away." The first meeting conducted by the American evangelist was in York, and only eight persons were present!

Sankey possessed vocal gifts of an extraordinary character, although he had had no professional training previous to his contact with Moody. With his high baritone voice of exceptional volume, purity, and sympathy, he quite unconsciously acquired the habit of correct tone production, which enabled him to preserve his voice uninjured to the end of his arduous career.

Total blindness followed his last strenuous mission in Great Britain, and on August 14, 1908, he joined the Heavenly Choir.

Singing With a Purpose

Although "Sacred Songs and Solos" is known as "Sankey and Moody's Songs," only one song, "Home at last, thy labor done," is by Sankey, and not one is by Moody, but the first named has supplied many of the melodies.

The following is from an article in The Sunday School Times: "Sankey possessed an unusual voice. It had, according to one who heard him, 'especially in the middle tones, a peculiar sympathetic sweetness that steals into the heart and mysteriously unlocks a fountain of tears.' But most important, Sankey had a purpose in singing; to lead his hearers to Christ. He exploited his voice to accomplish this purpose. Thus another contemporary writes: 'He sings with the conviction that souls are receiving Jesus between one note and another!' . . . Sankey set Great Britain singing. So much so that Lord Shaftesbury said that if Sankey had done no more than teach the people to sing the hymn 'Hold the Fort' he had conferred an inestimable benefit on the British Empire."

Continuing

The Story of Music

Told So That "He Who Runs May Read"

By DONALD PEACOCK

THE "NEW MUSIC"

THE man who brought vocal counterpoint to the acme of perfection was an Italian, Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina. The name by which he is generally known, Palestrina, is that of the small village near Rome where he was born about the year 1526. Palestrina lived most of his life in Rome holding appointments in the Papal choir.

At an hour when Pope Marcellus had determined to discontinue music in church services, a splendid mass of Palestrina's turned the tide against the scholastic conventionalisms which pervaded sacred music at that time. Besides the wealth of beautiful church compositions, Palestrina poured out scores of delightful madrigals and other forms of music.

New Influences at Work

Although after Palestrina's death in 1594 the same beautiful style of writing for voices in church music and madrigals was carried on by composers of the period, an entirely new influence soon made its appearance in the art of composition.

This "New Music," as the music of the composers of this period was called, first began largely by the disuse of the old "Modes" used by musicians up to about 1600 and which, you will remember, originated with the ancient Greek scales or modes. These modes were very

suitable for writing melodic song, but when part-writing became much developed composers felt that they could improve the effect here and there by inflecting (sharpening or flattening) a note which was not always possible with the modes.

Eventually all the old modes, except two, were done away with, and gradually these two evolved into our modern Major and Minor keys, the former springing from the old Ionian mode and the latter from the old Aeolian mode.

The Renaissance, which for well over a century had urged men to the study of Greek thought and the expression of it in painting and sculpture, and which had for some time influenced architecture, now began to exert its power on music. Previous to this, composers had never seriously tackled Greek drama. Up to this time it had done little more than to supply musicians with some literary subjects for their compositions.

A little group of composers at Florence were the first to sit down to study the ancient Greek drama.

Superlative Tribute

SAID an age-worn woman standing on the steps of her house the other Sunday morning: "The music of the Band made me think of God, His goodness, my neediness, and His ability to meet my need." Surely a superlative tribute to the music of an Army Band.

Coming Events

Commissioner B. Orames
 *KETCHIKAN, Alaska: Sun-Wed Nov 3-6 (Congress)
 *PRINCE RUPERT: Thurs Nov 7
 *EDMONTON: Mon Nov 11 (Congress)
 *CALGARY: Tues-Wed Nov 12-13 (Congress)
 *REXDA: Thurs Nov 14 (Congress)
 *WINNIPEG: Fri-Sun Nov 15-18 (Congress)
 *The Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, will accompany.

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

(The Chief Secretary)
 *Orillia: Sun Nov 10
 *Mrs. Peacock will accompany

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Kemptville, Sat-Sun Nov 2-3; Cornwall, Mon 4

TORONTO DIVISION

United Holiness Meeting

in the
Dovercourt Citadel
Friday, November 1
at 8 p.m.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs.
Hoggard
 in charge
 assisted by Divisional and
 Training College Officers,
 and Cadets

Notre Dame West, Sat-Sun 9-10; Renfrew, Sat-Mon 16-18; Picton, Sat-Sun 23-24

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Hamilton, Wed Nov 13

LIEUT.-COLONEL TUTTE: Dovercourt, Sun Nov 10

Brigadier Carter: East Toronto, Sun 10

Brigadier Keith: Peterboro, Sat-Sun Nov 2-3; Niagara Falls, N.Y., Sat-Sun 16-17

Major Wm. Mercer: Brockville, Sat Nov 2; Cornwall, Thurs 7; Lachine, Fri 8; French Corps, Sat 9; Outremont, Point St. Charles, Verdun, Sun 10; Sherbrooke, Mon 11; Maisonneuve, Tues 12; Rosemount, Wed 13; Montreal 1, Thurs 14; Carleton Place, Sat-Sun 16-17; Napanee, Sat 23

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

MONTREAL AND OTTAWA DIVISION
 Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best: Kemptville, Sat Nov 2; Cornwall, Mon 4; Amherst Park, Tues 5; Verdun, Wed 6; Lachine, Thurs 7; Renfrew, Mon 18; Ottawa, Wed 20; Picton, Mon 25

Mon Nov 4: Notre Dame, Major Houghton and Mrs. Envy Houghton; Tues 5: Amherst Park, Mrs. Major Mercer; French Corps, Mrs. Major Robinson; Wed 6: Point St. Charles, Mrs. Captain Sharp; Verdun, Major Mrs. Square-briggs; Maisonneuve, Mrs. Major Bourne; Thurs 7: Rosemount, Mrs. Major Dixon and Home League Secretary Mrs. Titcombe; Lachine, Mrs. Major Mercer; Outremont, Sister Mrs. Whitlock.

SAINT JOHN DIVISION

Mrs. Major Green: North End, Wed Nov 6
 Tues, Nov 5: Brindley Street, Mrs. Captain Mercer; Wed 6: West Side, Mrs. Adjutant Hutchinson; Thurs 7: Saint John Citadel, Mrs. Captain Monk.

THE PICTURE EXPLAINED

Canada's Prime Minister Views
 Twenty-year-old Signature in
 Autograph Album

"EVERY picture tells a story," so it is said, and the excellent camera study of the Prime Minister, the Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, and others in the group, displayed at the foot of the centre pages of this issue of The War Cry is no exception.

The Prime Minister is seen looking intently at an autograph album belonging to Major David Snowden, of the Public Relations Department, and held by Mr. G. McG. Mitchell, chairman of The Army's Advisory Board at Halifax. Twenty-two years ago, at Jackson's Point, the Prime Minister added his signature to the Major's autograph collection, and the memory of that occasion was recalled with pleasure as the Prime Minister saw his signature again in the Major's album.

RED SHIELD

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Notes by the Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Peacock

OUR thanks and appreciation are due Lieutenant C. Fisher who has recently farewelled from Norwich, Ont., for his effective interest and enthusiasm in the work of the R.S.W.A. A very fine group of Army friends is in operation in addition to the Corps Auxiliary. Just previous to the Lieutenant's farewell from the Corps we received a magnificent shipment from Norwich which included sixty-two new dresses for evacuees. Well done, Norwich! We shall look forward to the continued co-operation of our friends, under the leadership of the new Commanding Officer.

From Port Hope, Ont., Captain Fred Brightwell writes:
 "We are very glad to inform you that our R.S.W.A. Exhibit in the Port Hope Fall Fair took a special first prize. Articles of Woollen goods, knitted by the R.S.W.A. members, occupied a prominent place in the exhibit which was suitably decorated with pictures showing Red Shield activities. Congratulations were received and complimentary remarks were made by the judges."

Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Aldridge, it was my pleasure to visit Major Cosway and Officers at the Toronto Rescue Home. During an informal gathering, the girls, who are doing excellently, went on with their knitting and sang cheery choruses.

A very commendable work was carried on at Ward's Island during the summer months, when Mrs. Cockburn, holidaying at the Island, organized a group of young girls who made suitable comforts for refugee children. Fourteen quilts of various sizes were made, and a large number of beautifully-knitted garments were turned over to the R.S.W.A. When Mrs. Major Boyle and Sister Mrs. Douglas Murray visited this group, they were presented with a cheque for \$37.00 for Army war work, this in addition to the clothing and quilts.

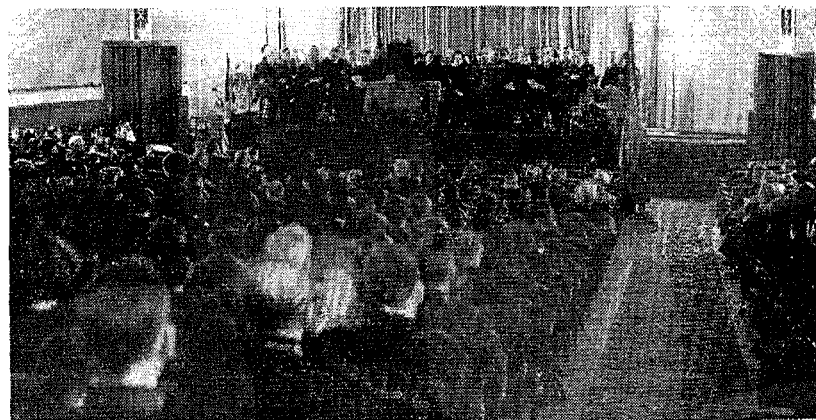
Pro-Lieutenant MacCorquodale, of Niagara Falls, Ont., has written giving us this information regarding the R.S.W.A. there:
 "When Brigadier and Mrs. Cedar-

vall, from China, were passing through Niagara Falls, they remained at the Quarters over night. It happened that the Red Shield Auxiliary were at the Hall knitting so we invited the Brigadier to speak which he very readily did. His soul-thrilling message was of inspiration and blessing to us all."

From Lisgar Street, Toronto, has come the following invigorating report:

Despite the holiday season the members have been carrying on in traditional Lisgar Street style with the knitting of comforts for soldiers. Those who spent some weeks out of the city on vacation took their work with them and handed it in to the president on their return. We are Red Shield conscious!

Our theme for the first meeting in September was "The Kingdom of God within," and suitable songs, readings and Scripture portion were



AT LONDON'S FIRST CONGRESS.—Scene during the afternoon Public Rally at which distinguished military and civic leaders brought greetings to the Congress leader, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham

introduced. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard was the guest speaker on this occasion, and forty-one members and visitors were present. Mrs. General Carpenter's article, "Prison Witnesses," was read by Treasurer Mrs. Dean and earnest prayer was made for those who at this time are suffering persecution for righteousness' sake.

We wonder if Lisgar Street is

Pro-Lieutenant Alice Fawcett, of Parrsboro, N.S., to enter hospital for treatment.

unique in having a Brother among its members? Mr. Baker, a veteran of the World War (and still suffering from its effects) has completed his fourteenth sweater.

A large box of finished work (the result of faithful effort during July and August) has been despatched to the War Department.

Comrades at Peterboro, Ont., have been active. Mrs. Adjutant Buckley writes: "In August we held a lawn social at the home of Mrs. Sanders. This was well attended and we enjoyed a pleasant evening during which a short musical program was given. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Sanders, Mrs. J. T. Braund, and Mrs. Ray Pilling. Although we had carried on all summer, this was in the nature of a "start-off" for our Fall work.

"We have, I think, a new idea to raise money for wool. We have resurrected the "Grace-before-meat" boxes in the form of "cent-a-meal" boxes, which have been distributed among comrades and friends, and through the holiday month of July we raised over \$20.00. The boxes were donated by a local paper box company.

Adjutant Wood (R) who has knitted sixty-two pair of socks sends twenty-two War Crys a week to our boys who have gone on active service. Not only soldiers who are in the Corps, or connected with it in any way, but also many others like The War Cry. I have had letters of appreciation from boys in Quebec, Iceland, and the Old Country. We have also sent a case of 263 knitted garments to the regiment."

Hallelujahs at Halifax

(Continued from page 8)

THE afternoon public rally, graced by the presence of the Premier, Hon. A. S. MacMillan, a representa-



CONGRESS VISITOR

The Hon. A. S. MacMillan, Premier of Nova Scotia, who attended the Congress Sunday afternoon rally at Halifax

tive of the Mayor, and other leading citizens, was a stimulating affair. The Premier spoke of the need of religious education to overcome the dangers of godless homes, and lauded the war efforts of The Army.

The Chief Secretary's lecture, "The Army Carries On," was attentively heard and enthusiastically

received. Alderman Kinley brought greetings from the Mayor and Mr. A. B. Wiswell, chairman of the National Red Shield War and Home Service Campaign, moved a vote of thanks to the speaker. The Rev. John Furlong, Naval Chaplain, offered prayer. The Halifax I and North End Bands participated.

At night the Family Theatre was crowded for the Salvation battle. The Divisional Commander began the service with a rousing song, and Major Olive Hiscott offered prayer.

Conviction increased as Mrs. Peacock spoke pointedly on a direct verse of Scripture. Musical items by the male quartet and Pro-Captain Edith Gray added to the serious atmosphere of the gathering.

With apt illustration and appropriate Scriptural reference the Chief Secretary spoke of the Saviour, His life, teaching, miracles, death, Salvation and resurrection. It was a moving appeal that led into a two-hour prayer period in which twenty-eight surrenders were registered.

Officers' Councils and a successful women's meeting at which Mrs. Peacock was the chief speaker, concluded the week-end gatherings.

LONDON'S FIRST CONGRESS

(Continued from page 9)

them as the opening song, "Sinners Jesus will receive," was being sung. During the meeting, Brother Smith, a member of the group, sang "The Prisoner's Song," which he had learned while an inmate of a penitentiary. The Citadel Songsters also sang effectively and the Citadel Band rendered the selection, "The Old Rugged Cross."

The Field Secretary took his message from the words of Job: "Oh, that I knew where I might find Him!" Earnestly he besought all in the meeting who knew not God to seek Him where He might be found, and declared that He was present to save from the uttermost to the uttermost.

The Citadel Male Voice Party paved the way for the battle for souls in the prayer meeting by their moving singing of "Almost Persuaded," and the public meetings of London's first Congress ended as the Founder himself would have had them end—with souls entering the Kingdom of God. To Him be the glory!

Following the public meetings, the Field Secretary led Officers' Councils on Monday at the Citadel. Representative Officers took part in these helpful sessions.

In the morning session Adjutant Ellwood gave a forceful Bible message and other Officers led in prayer. The Congress leader spoke upon subjects of practical value. In the afternoon several speakers gave brief talks on a variety of subjects. Captain L. Knight, Pro-Lieutenant Earle and Lieutenant Maclean took part, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham spoke on the Home League. At night Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham and

(Continued in column 4)

"Make His Praise Glorious"

(Continued from centre pages)

year's Congress Salvation meeting—Massey Hall became a Calvary where "burdens are lifted, blind eyes made to see"; it became an Upper Room where the sweetest of all Voices spoke again the words, "Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

Perhaps the tenderest tear-starting, heart-throbbing influences of the memorable afternoon "Miracle Meeting" had soaked into the panels of the auditorium's historic walls—certainly they had saturated the hearts of the Congress delegates—and because of that, there was no need for a "warm-up" period. The first memory-arousing words about "The old, old Story" lifted on the wings of the well-known melody with which the song is associated, and announced by the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel Hogard, signalled the beginning of a "did - not - our - hearts - burn - within - us" meeting that had joyous climax at the improvised Mercy-Seat, in the sobs and seeking of penitents, the breaking of sinful ties, and the making of new Covenants with God.

God-directed Leadership

The Territorial Leader, Commissioner B. Orames was filled with expectations for the success of the gathering, and in order that his hopes might bear fruit, he gave his best in prayerful and God-directed leadership. Supporting him was a capable group of Territorial and Divisional Officers.

That all might realize the presence of God was the burden of

Lieut.-Colonel J. Tyndall's prayer, as amid a tense hush he asked for an outpouring of blessing on the gathering. Seldom does Massey Hall enclose so stirring a sight as marked the congregational singing of "I heard the Voice of Jesus say," led by Brigadier T. Mundy, Divisional Commander of the Toronto Division. Every seat, on the platform, in the loges, on the ground floor, in the balcony and in the high-placed gallery, was filled. And when the final verse of the grand song was reached, it was sung with hands uplifted, a combination of sound and action that provided a most impressive witness.

The reading of a choice passage of Scripture was brought by the Women's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Hilda Aldridge, and musical contributions, at this juncture, were made by the Congress Chorus under the direction of Major Robert Watt, and the Dovecourt Band (Bandmaster Wm. Merritt) which, before the meeting began, had played some beautiful tunes.

Clouds of war loomed menacingly dark as the Commissioner gave a clear commentary on current affairs. The clouds, however, were silver-edged with the lining of hope, and the Territorial Leader urged all to "Keep on praying!" When the immense crowd rose and sang Isaac Watt's great hymn, "O God, our Help in ages past," many minds, it is sure, flew to other parts of the earth where loved ones and friends were "on active service" and within striking distance of danger's lightning flash. Affectionately remembered were the number of Officers absent from Congress meetings because of Auxiliary and Chaplain service duties which have taken them overseas with the C.A.S.F. In a tenderly worded prayer Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tuttle asked that God would look down with mercy on the nations of the world, a plea that sent a sincere "Amen" echoing round the hall.

The Great Physician

Sick hearts, whether almost mortally wounded, or only slightly infected by sin, were reminded of the Great Physician in the Commissioner's direct Bible address. In simple language, flowing from an earnest heart and a well-stored mind, the Commissioner made it clear that there was only One who could deal with the ills of the human spirit, and urged that if there be a need, He be sought after at once.

wide range of bird-like notes in a vocal solo.

From the Land of the Maple, the audience was whisked away to the Arctic regions piled high with snow and ice, but just the right environment for waddling, flipper-flapping penguins. Even a penguin grand march is a dignified affair, but happily, each quaint little bird found its mate. Adjutant L. Jennings was responsible, with the Earls Court Primary Department, for this pleasing item.

On Active Service

Emotions were stirred and pulses beat faster when to thunderous applause, more than thirty smart Royal Canadian Air Force Bandsmen, all Salvationists, marched to the platform. Under flags of their country and their faith, they appropriately played "Under Two Flags," a stirring composition of Brigadier Bramwell Coles written while on service in the last war.

A representative company of Guards presented with grace of movement, a display of physical accomplishment in "Rhythms for Skill

That the exhortation was effective was seen when deliberately, as the Training Principal began the prayer session, three young men stepped to the Mercy-Seat, the first of many who lined "the place than all besides more sweet." Among the seekers was a corporal in khaki, a young business man, and two young women friends who came and knelt together.

Carrying a great share of the prayer meeting responsibility was veteran but vigorous Colonel R. Adby (R), whose urgent invitation and sweet singing was blessedly used of God.

Glowing Testimony

Delightful dessert to the Congress feast was the spirited testimony period which ended the day. In all parts of the building comrades stood to give glowing witness to the presence of Christ in the life. No testimony was more enjoyed than that of Major John Wells, a missionary Officer on furlough from China, who spoke in the Chinese language. His message was translated by Major Len. Evenden, a Canadian missionary Officer to China also on homeland furlough.

In true Army fashion, with all hearts pouring out praise to God for a soul-refreshing series of meetings, the 53th annual Congress finished with the enthusiastic singing of "Praise God I'm Saved."

(Continued from column 1)

Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R) spoke and the Field Secretary gave a final



His Honor Judge Joseph Wearing, who presided over the Congress afternoon meeting at London, Ont.

message. The session closed with a season of reconsecration.

A NIGHT WITH YOUTH

Congress Y.P. Demonstration in Massey Hall

WHILE a large proportion of the audience which filled Massey Hall for this interesting event was composed of young men and women, there were many older folk glad to have their youth renewed and be touched again with the charming, guileless and altogether delightful spirit of childhood. Troubles and worries were left at the auditorium doors, and hearts were mellow again with laughter and goodwill.

For two hours directed and co-ordinated action delighted the audience which generously showed its appreciation of every item. The platform back-drop, scintillating with ten thousand diamond points of reflected light was not more attractive than the sparkling display of talent and youthful potentialities.

To the sound of fanfare and a certain fluttering of excitement, Commissioner Orames, escorted by a Corps Cadet and a Life-Saving Guard Leader, stepped into the spotlight on the platform. From curtained wings came Sunbeam-Brownies bearing autumn flowers to be presented to Mrs. Orames, who was "found" by other delighted Brownies and to whom they presented their floral offering of love.

Words of Welcome

The National Anthem, followed by "O Canada," a prayer of thanksgiving by Guard Leader I. Bowman, and a favorite childhood song led in typical Army style by Corps Cadet Peggy Green, were heartily-participated-in preludes to the Commissioner's words of welcome to Congress delegates, more especially the young people. Said the Territorial Commander when referring to the importance of Young People's Work, "I am fond of young people, and it is a great pleasure to be associated with 'The Army of the Future.'"

Greetings from the Chief Secre-

tary, leading Congress meetings at Halifax, were also read.

The expectant audience was informed, through the medium of the loud-speaker by the announcer, Captain Arnold Brown, that the Temple and West Toronto Scouts with the Riverdale and Danforth Chum-Cubs would offer the story of Scouting in a novel manner. The curtains then rose revealing a huge book entitled, "Book of Scouting," which when opened revealed a series of "living pictures," cleverly and artistically arranged.

Appropriate to the occasion, North Toronto Band, which provided music for the evening, played with fine interpretation the air-varie, "A Sunbeam."

If, by chance, there were still some in the gathering who had not been transported back to childhood's golden days, the next item must have hastened the transformation. While a great, green-and-red open-mouthed dragon approached with angular locomotion, and ideas in his cotton lined of a hearty meal of small medieval lads and maidens, St. George galloped in on his fiery "steed" and, with characteristic bravery slew the beast amid much laughter and applause.

Indicative of the skill of many Army Juniors was Junior D. Dowling's drum solo, accompanied by the North Toronto Band. Snapping sticks flashed while this small, guernsey-clad lad rhythmically manipulated drums, cymbals, and accessories.

Then in a patriotic spectacle one hundred and fifty young Canadian Salvationists joined in a pledge of loyalty to God, to Canada and the Motherland. Sister Mrs. Murray, as "Miss Canada," escorted by servicemen of the three forces, sang "There'll Always be an England," and with a clarity and quality of tone not often heard, Junior Tommy Knaap, as Jack Canuck, covered a

and Exercise," culminating in the building of the Union Jack on the bowed backs of blue-clad Guards.

A recital of the Scriptures by six Corps Cadets from The Army's Children's Home led to the melodious rendition of "Gospel Bells," "The Land of the Pure" and intercessory words to the haunting tune of "Finlandia," by the Hamilton I Singing Company under the direction of Brother and Sister V. Evenden.

Events had moved in such smooth and quick succession that before most were aware that the final item was being announced, came the words, "The West Toronto Group will now be seen in the presentation, 'A Rash Vow,' in which representatives of Old Testament days will bring a lesson of integrity and honesty of purpose."

In correlated scenes, the story of Jephthah's vow led to a solemn climax of consecration in which the whole audience joined. Presently, with a "Good-night, and God bless you all," the announcer "signed off."

Assisting Brigadier Keith in the Demonstration were Adjutants Bloss and Murdie and Captain L. Knight of the Young People's Department.

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

MAKI, Nikki—Born in Simojoki, Finland. Parents Pekka and Anna Greta Matala. Age 59 years; average height; dark hair; laborer. Came to America in 1907; was for a while on the Columbia River, Washington. Last heard of twenty years ago from Edmonton. M4388

COMYN, Fitzwilliam (William)—Born in England. Age approximately 60 years; married; occupation farmer. Last heard from three years ago from Toronto. To his advantage to communicate. M4033

PARKER, William—Born in Manchester, January 27, 1892; height 5 ft. 4 ins. Emigrated to Canada through Shaftsbury School, Bilsley, Surrey, in 1905. Served with Canadian Forces during War of 1914-18; known to have settled in Manitoba. M4364

ENGSTROEM, Axel—Lived in Winnipeg in 1926; kept restaurant in partnership with another person. Brother George Engstroem, Halifax, is enquiring. M4293

OLSEN, Alf and Rolf—Born in Lesleby, Frederikstad, Norway. Both farming in Alberta. Brother-in-law, Sverre Johansen, Halifax, enquiring. M4293a

HANSEN, Ivar or Ed.—Born in Larvik, Norway. Married; birthday, August 18, 1886; dark hair; blue eyes. Last heard of in 1915 from Vancouver. M4171

LANE, Alfred Artist—Born in Brixton, England; age 38 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; single; brown hair; brown eyes. In 1925 worked in brewery in Montreal. Brother anxious for news. M4333

JAHLSON, Villehard—Born in Kristinestad, Finland; age 47 years; tall; dark hair; dark complexion. Left Finland twelve years ago in March, 1929. Last heard from Inkster, Man. M4338

WEIER, Ernest—Born in Oberhofen, Ct. Thurgau, Switzerland, August 19, 1899. Electrician by trade; member of the Roman Catholic Church. Last known address 1935, Francois Lake, B.C. M4310

BROWN, Frederick—Born in Peversham, Kent, England; parents Annie and Alfred Brown. Fair complexion. Last heard from Toronto in 1918, now believed to be in Alberta on a sheep ranch. Age 58 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins. His sister Minnie is enquiring. M4322

SIVOLA, Paavo Armas—Born in Turku, Finland; age 45 years; blond. Left Finland in 1919; last heard of in 1929, from Montreal. Occupation, engineer. Friend asks on important business. M4325

MCCRACKEN, Thomas, or Ian McDonald Campbell—Born in Motherwell, Scotland; age approximately 45 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair wavy hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Missing since April, 1924. Left Kentville, N.S., 1935. Occupation office clerk. Daughter anxious to locate. M4264

NAUFF, Sigurd Kristiansen—Born in Norway; emigrated to Canada in 1924. Occupation butcher. Relatives anxious to contact him. M4321

HAMBERG, Kalle Jalmari—Born in Toivakka, Finland; age 41 years; single; forest workman. Known to have been in Canada thirteen years ago. M4335

SIMILA, Jaakko—Born in Vihti, Finland; age 51 years; dark hair; blue eyes. Emigrated to Canada in 1926; last heard from in 1931. Family anxious. M4337

GEROW, Watson—Born in Belleville, Ontario; age 70 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; grey hair; blue eyes. Occupation, printer. Uncle anxious. M4312

KOROL, Anthony (Tony)—Born in Rumania; age 29 years; height 6 ft.; blond hair. Left his home in Raymore, (Continued in column 3)

REMEMBER

**The Salvation Army
In Your Will!**

THE SALVATION ARMY is a great League of Mercy and Pity raised up to help and bless humanity. We have no large and rich membership to support this work, and depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends.

Our needs at this time are extremely great, necessitating funds far beyond our ability to raise in ordinary contributions. Will you not make a provision in your will for a contribution to, or an endowment of, the work of The Salvation Army, which is legally competent to accept all bequests and devices made for its benefit?

Friends or their solicitors are invited to write to Commissioner Benjamin O'Graves, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., for further information.

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human love, the
drama of success,
the pathos of failure,
the tragedy of
sin, the triumph of
God's Grace—*



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ON THE MAIN STREET

Crowds Listen to the Gospel Message

A successful week-end was conducted at Tweed, Ont. (Captain C. Bonar) by the new Divisional Leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Best, of Montreal. First meeting of the week-end was the open-air service on the main street, when a crowd gathered.

The Colonel and his wife renewed old acquaintances, as they used to make many visits when this Corps was in the old Ottawa Division more than twelve years ago.

Helpful Sunday meetings were held and a large crowd was present both for the Holiness and Salvation meetings. In the Company meeting the Colonel expressed his pleasure at the way in which the work was conducted.

After the inspiring Salvation meeting Mrs. Best met all the women who were present.

EIGHT SURRENDERS

Meetings at Kenora, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Burton Dumerton) were conducted by Captain Geo. Oystrik, of Selkirk. The district jail was visited in the morning and much blessing and help resulted from the Captain's music and message. The efforts of the day were owned of God and in the night meeting eight persons came to the Penitent - Form. The continued manifestation of God's working is an encouragement to all. Departments of the Corps are prospering; especially the Red Shield Auxiliary and the Young People's sections. Just inaugurated is an Arts and Crafts Club for boys which is attracting a number of lads from the streets and is also keeping the boys of the Corps interested. Some of the comrades are acting as instructors.

WEDDING EVENT

Two comrades of the Outremont Corps, Montreal, were recently united in marriage by Lieut.-Colonel G. Best. The Principals were Sister Margaret Louise Phillips and Bandsman William J. Titcombe.

The wedding music was played by Sister Audoire and Sister Mrs. Chapman sang sweetly during the signing of the register.

At the reception which followed many friends were able to felicitate the happy couple.

(Continued from column 1)

Sask., October 20, 1938, for Lethbridge, with intention of sugar beet digging. Mother anxious. M4080

W A I N, Ernest Bilherdy Herriott (Ernie)—Born in Winnipeg; age 27 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; black hair streaked with grey; dark grey eyes; scars on back of head. Missing from his home in Winnipeg since September 20, 1940. Last employed by T. Eaton Co., Winnipeg. Occupation, maintenance engineer. Mother and wife anxious for his return home. "Everything is all right." M4855

MacGEE, Jack or Dan—Age approximately 55 years; nationality Irish. Lately of Drumheller. Friend anxious for news. M4194

BRICKENBERG, Mrs. Aila (nee Vah-tera)—Born in Viipuri, Finland; age 32 years; brown hair; blue-grey eyes. Left Finland fifteen years ago. Was last heard from in September, 1939; was then in Montreal. Mother in Finland very anxious concerning her. M2272

GUNN, Mrs. Irja—Widow. Born in Viipuri, Finland. Age 29 years; dark hair. Left Finland some years ago. Was last heard from in February, 1940. Mother anxious for some word. M2315

PEARCE, Mrs. William (nee Mary (Molly) Byrnes)—Born in Ireland; age 46 years. Last heard from in the spring of 1934. Husband was employed as stationery engineer at the Toronto Post Office in 1934; was also in the British Navy. Brother anxious for news. M2281

HODGEN, Mrs. Sarah—Has five children, William, Leonard, Hilda, Elsie, and Frank. Was known to have been living in Montreal, Que. Niece in the Old Country would like some word. M2297

MARTIN, Mrs. Jennie—Daughter, Louise, anxious to learn whereabouts. M2300

KJERTINGE, Mrs. Holge (nee Hilda Jordberg)—Born in Sainio, Finland; age 30 years; brown hair and eyes. Left Finland in 1930; was last heard from in 1939. Mother in Finland anxious for word. M2336



What is

T-I-M-E?

Wonderful Machines That Enable
Us To Answer

"WHAT time is it?" we ask in a matter-of-fact-way. To answer that question correctly centuries of patient scientific study have been necessary. Behind the little moving hands of a modern watch, with its tiny wheels and balances, lies the story of men searching the mysteries of astronomy, exploring the problems of physics and chemistry, and delving into the intricacies of mathematics.

Before the ticks of a watch could be calculated to mark an accurate second the vast measurement of the earth's spinning journey round the sun had to be secured. And the earth is travelling at a speed of 1,000 miles per minute!

The position of the sun by day and the shadows it cast, and the direction of the stars at night were man's earliest means of measuring time; this was of course a very unsatisfactory method. Exactitude was impossible. Most people, even highly civilized races, divided day up by terms such as "dawn," "noon," and "sunset." Other times were indicated by "forenoon," "afternoon," "before-sunset," "after-sunset."

The ancient Babylonians were the first to introduce the sun-dial. They stood an upright rod so that it cast its slowly moving shadows over a flat surface marked off into equal measurements, roughly equivalent to our hours. But sun-dials were of no use when the sun was not shining.

The Egyptians invented a fairly reliable and accurate clock which operated by means of the dripping of water through a small hole in the bottom of a jar. Later an "hour glass" or "sand glass" came into use in Europe. The principle on which this clock worked was that sand ran from one hollow glass into another through a tiny hole in the centre, the quantity of sand being measured out to take an hour to run from one glass to the other. Small sand-glasses, taking three minutes to run through, are still used by some housewives in other countries to mark the time for boiling eggs.

It was not until the 17th century that Galileo discovered one of the simplest and best devices, the pendulum, for clock making. The tick tock of the well-known Grandfather clocks, familiar to most boys and girls is due to the regular swinging of the big pendulum.

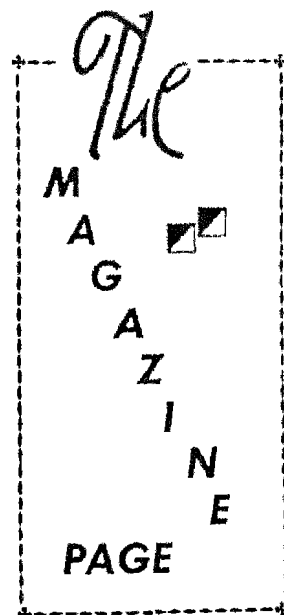
In making smaller clocks and watches the pendulum was dispensed with, this being made possible by the use of a coiled spring to furnish power, and a balance wheel to time the speed. And so the making of instruments to tell men the time have advanced by leaps and bounds, until to-day a watch is one of the most wonderful little machines in the world. Often packed away in a case no bigger than a quarter are from 150 to 800 separate



parts, wheels, pinions, plates, screws, pins, and springs—many of them so tiny that watchmakers have to pick them up with tweezers or magnets and use a magnifying glass held in one eye to find the places for them.

There are now "alarm" clocks, clocks which register the hour by a strain of music, chiming clocks, cuckoo clocks, from which a little wooden bird pops out to sound the hour, and also clocks which not only tell the time of the day, but also the day of the week, the month, and the position of the moon and the planets. There are one-day, eight-day, and one-year clocks—that is, they only require to be wound once in the time stated. Timepieces vary from small watches, only half an inch wide, to great tower clocks (worked by powerful machinery) many feet across.

When next, as you start off for school, you ask mother the time, there will come to your mind the long story of progress and discovery behind the modern reliable clock.



THE DAY'S ADVENTURES
RECOUNTED

"Here's to the brave upon
the wave
The gallant British Tar!"
—Eliza Cook

The censor has passed this
excellent photographic study
of two British sailors, home
in port after a day at sea,
chatting together as the twi-
light deepens into evening,
and a lone seagull flaps
slowly by

"THE LION SERMON"

Annual Remembrance of a Marvellous Deliverance

IN one of the old churches of London, St. Catherine Cree, there is held each year on October 16 a very interesting service. On that day and in that church is preached what is called "The Lion Sermon." The service has been held and the Lion Sermon preached for two hundred and fifty years.

The story is that one day when Sir John Gayer, once Lord Mayor of London, was travelling in Asia he came face to face with a lion. The caravan had gone on before him, and he was alone with no one nearer to help. What could he do? He remembered about Daniel in the lion's den and, being a Christian man and trusting in God, he knelt down in the sand, shut his eyes, lifted his hands in prayer, and asked God to help him. When he opened his eyes, the lion had disappeared and he saw it no more. When he returned safely to London, he set aside a sum of money to give gifts for the poor and also arranged that on the sixteenth of October a service should be held so that people might know God's goodness to him. That is a true and interesting story.

FACTUAL FRAGMENTS

AMERICA'S largest bird, the California condor, is about 5,000 times as large as America's smallest bird, the calliope humming bird.

Little or no vitamin C is lost when tomatoes are home-canned by the cold or the hot-packed method, tests show.

First supply of beef which Argentine live stock producers are providing free to the British forces, has arrived in England. The shipment of beef, worth about \$970,000, amounts to 500 tons and represents 2,000 head of steer. It is planned to send similar gifts throughout the war.

A Wellington, N.Z., man, A. Wilson, set out to bake a cake to send to his two cousins on active service overseas. Then he decided that while he was about it he might just as well bake cake for all the New Zealand forces abroad. So far he has baked a ton of rich fruit cake.

GREAT SOLDIER'S PRAYER

Applicable to the Times

A PRAYER of the late Lord Roberts has a very peculiar application to the times. Here it is:

"Almighty God, I have often sinned against Thee. O wash me in the precious blood of the Lamb of God. Fill me with Thy Holy Spirit that I may lead a new life. Spare me to see again those whom I love at home, or fit me for Thy Presence in peace. Strengthen us to quit ourselves like men in our right and just cause. Keep us faithful unto death, calm in danger, patient in suffering, merciful as well as brave, true to our king, our country and our colors.

"If it be Thy Will, enable us to win victory for Britain, but, above all, grant us the better victory over temptation and sin, over life and death, that we may be more than conquerors, through Him who loved us and laid down His life for us. Jesus our Saviour, the Captain of the Army of God."

Such a prayer as this might well be on the hearts and lips of every one of us to-day.

GOLDEN GLEAM:

Browning was right when he wrote:—

We find great things are made of
little things,
And little things go lessening till
at last
Comes God behind.

OLD ST. PAUL'S

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, whose dome dominates London, and which was imperilled by German bombs, has been termed "the parish of the British Empire." In its crypt of the church are buried some of Great Britain's most revered heroes, Nelson and Wellington among them, says a writer in the Montreal Weekly Star and Family Herald.

There is a legend that the church stands on the site of a heathen temple. The first church was built in 604, and Sebba, King of the East Saxons, was buried there about 100 years later. The first stone church, built in 20-odd years starting in 676, burned in 1087. Its successor was damaged by fire in 1136 and was rebuilt by 1240. Its 520-foot spire burned in 1561 and the church burned in the Great Fire of 1666.

Sir Christopher Wren, whose bones now lie in the crypt, built the present magnificent building, which rises 366 feet from the slight eminence on which it stands.

Because Wren did not foresee the terrific vibrations caused by modern traffic, there has been acute fear on three occasions—in 1912, in 1921 and 1932—that the building might collapse.

In 1932 it was asserted that at any time the Cathedral might crash or begin sinking into the ground. It is balanced on wet sand and its foundations are no deeper at any point than 4½ feet beneath the floor of its crypt.

Years were spent in preservation work. Cement was pumped into cracks and holes to reinforce the eight piers which support the 68,000 ton dome. These precautions were believed to have spared the structure for a few more centuries.

At one time the great dome itself, which expands in the summer, did not contract correspondingly in the winter. Therefore, to prevent further expansion, two great steel chains, each weighing 30 tons, were fastened around the dome.

A reinforcement project was completed in 1932, and experts said then that so long as the sand remained wet there was little danger of a crash. The danger to-day is that the underground springs which keep the sand wet may be drained by a large excavation such as a bomb might cause.

CONGRESS BREVITIES

"Power-house" blessings resulted from the intense knee-drill conducted by Brigadier T. Mundy in the Toronto Temple early on Sunday morning. It provided a good start for a great day.

Stirring open-air meetings, held on many downtown corners, and in which city Bands, visiting Officers, and the "Crusaders" Cadets participated, aroused considerable interest. Prominent among interested listeners were members of servicemen, and other early passers-by.

Colonel R. Aaby (R), who gave vigorous assistance during the prayer meeting on Sunday night at Massey Hall, is this month celebrating his fifty-seventh anniversary as an Officer. Our veteran comrade, as a young Captain, was stationed at The Army's first Corps at Whitechapel and later had the honor of accompanying the Founder on some of his tours.

At Monday noon the Editorial staff had the honor of entertaining Brother H. F. Milans at luncheon. A profitable and entirely enjoyable time was spent, the Congress guest relating spicy reminiscences of his early days in editorial endeavor.

When paying his first visit to Territorial Headquarters, Brother Milans soon sniffed the aroma of printer's ink. In short space of time his ears, too, caught the music of oscillating presses and it was with evident relish that he inspected the Printing Department now handling its biggest job—the War Cry Christmas Number.

A small multitude of delegates pointed out an error in an article in last week's issue of The War Cry, stating that Ballington Booth, who passed to his Reward recently, was the eldest son of The Army Founder. General Bramwell Booth, of course, was the eldest and Ballington the second son. One of the many songs composed by this gifted leader of men was



HALIFAX GRACE HOSPITAL 1940 GRADUATING CLASS (Seated, left to right) Nurse Marjorie Fowler, Lieutenant Thelma Sheffield, Brigadier M. McAulay, Major A. Atkinson, Lieutenant Margaret Stewart, Nurse Olive Hennigar. (Standing) Nurses Marion Christie, Elizabeth Snyder, Margaret Whitney, Marjorie Hamilton, Elizabeth Blackmoore and Alice Hunter.

DEDICATED TO THE MINISTRY OF HEALING

Halifax Grace Hospital Impressive Graduating Exercises

THE first of the public gatherings on the Halifax Congress program of events for the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and Mrs. Peacock, was the Graduation Exercises of the 1940 class of nurses of Grace Hospital.

This solemn and impressive gathering was opened by devotional exercises led by Major Morrison. Prayer was offered by the Rev. J. P. Fraser and the Scripture portion was read by Mrs. Major Morrison. Reciprocating the feelings of wel-

come voiced by Major Morrison during his introduction of the Chief Secretary, the Colonel expressed appreciation for the work that was being carried on at this Institution, and spoke words of commendation to the members of the graduating class.

The Medical Superintendent, Dr. P. A. MacDonald, read a detailed report of the work of the Hospital which indicated that satisfactory progress has been made during the year. A solo, sung by Mrs. J. D. Dunlop, was in truth a prayer and was a fitting prelude to the taking of the Florence Nightingale Pledge by the group under the direction of Dr. G. B. Wiswell.

The diplomas were presented by Mrs. L. J. Quigley, and Mrs. K. Grant handed the pins to the graduates. Then Mrs. Colonel Pea-

Plucked from Humanity's Garbage Can

(Continued from centre pages)

eral's behalf, presented Young People's Sergeant-Major R. C. Braund with the Order of the Founder, for his outstanding work through the

early life when, in his own words: "I knew how to run a big newspaper, but didn't know how to keep sober." Then the inevitable downward slide as he joined the roughs and toughs of New York, dirty, filthy, unrecognizable—"Until even my own stepson didn't know me," he said.

According to Brother Milans, in a measure he is a product of Canadian endeavor, for a certain sweet-faced woman-Officer, Captain Cameron, of the Maritimes, invited him to the "Boozers' Convention" in New York Bowery conducted by Commissioner McIntyre, a former Canadian Officer, and it was largely due to the watchful care of Adjutant Downie, a Kingston, Ont., Corps Officer, that he grew out of the swaddling clothes of spiritual childhood into a strong, active soldier of Christ.

The speaker extracted much hearty laughter from his audience by his humorous references. He repudiated the notion some held that The Army existed alone to hand out refreshments. "I resent the idea of hanging doughnuts around The Army's neck," he asserted. "The Salvation Army is meant for far more than that. It is the voice of hope, of home, and above all of Jesus." There were moistened eyes as he referred to Mother Milans and the Unusual Woman. He paid a moving tribute to those who had faith that a man tossed in humanity's garbage can could be made wholesome and pure again.

But the miracle happened — and Brother Milans in his closing appeal said it could happen again. Every drunkard, if he so desired and went the right way about it could come back to decency and permanency in good living. "For thirty years I have given out this message, and now at eighty-three I am still striving to bring liquor-soaked men to Christ, the only cure," he declared.

Time's inexorable tempo had twirled the hands of the clock to the closing hour, but a few moments sufficed for the Commissioner in apt words to thank the speaker, chairman and all who had taken part. The singing of "All hail the power of Jesus' Name" and the National Anthem brought to a fitting conclusion a unique and

INSPIRING BIOGRAPHY

A FRAGMENT of a Corps report from Lethbridge Citadel (Captain and Mrs. A. Smith) reads as follows:

"In our Thursday night meetings much interest is shown in the reading by the Corps Officer of Brother H. F. Milans' life-story, 'Out of the Depths.' A chapter about this great trophy of God's Grace is read each week, much blessing resulting.—L.T."

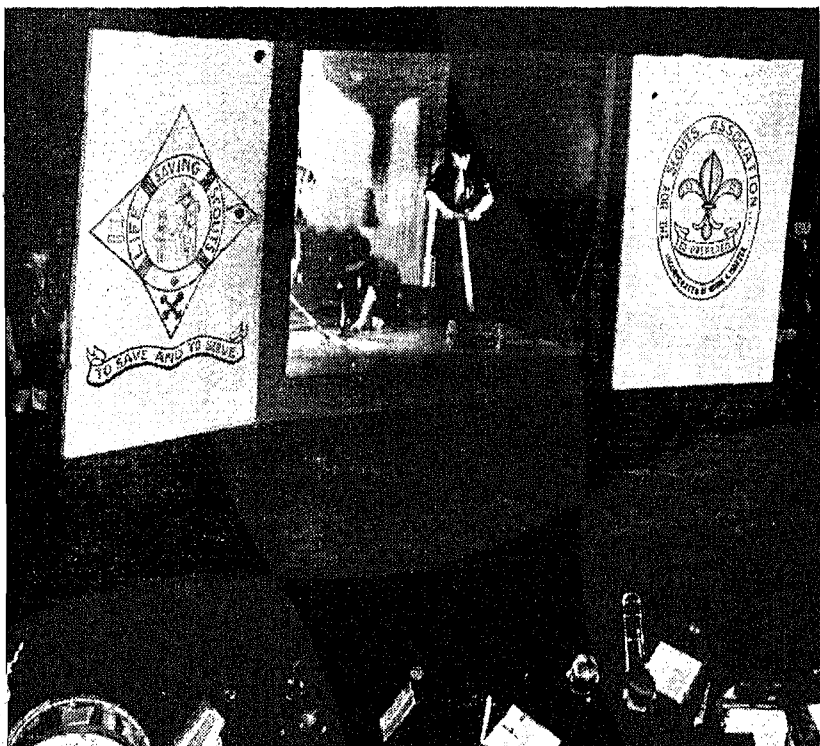
cock prayed God to bless the future of these young women in their ministry of healing.

Words of counsel and direction for future days were given to the class by the Rev. R. C. Chalmers in his address, and Major D. Snowden pronounced the Benediction.

memorable Congress gathering.

During the afternoon the Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, offered prayer and the Territorial Prison Secretary, Brigadier W. Bunton, read the incomparable parable of the Good Samaritan. Hamilton I Band contributed the selection "Precious Thoughts," and the Band of R.C.A.F. Salvationists tripped through "The Canadian" march. The Congress Chorus sang with poise and effect, "Break forth into joy."

Included among the distinguished citizens on the platform were, besides Canon Cody and Mrs. Cody, Lady Kemp, Mr. Gordon F. Perry, who with other members represented The Army's Advisory Board. Mrs. Ralph Day, wife of Mayor Day, and other prominent women citizens; Controller McNish, representing the City Council; Judge Patterson and Magistrates Gillun, Keith, Tinker and Forsyth.



"LIVING PICTURES" of Life-Saving Scout and Chum-Cub activities were among the many items presented during the Congress Young People's Demonstration in Massey Hall, Toronto

"The cross is not greater than His grace."

Adjutant George Bellamy, whose work at Detroit Bowery Corps in rehabilitating men from drink and drug addiction was referred to by Brother Milans in his addresses is a former Canadian Officer. He entered The Army's service from Humbolt, Saskatchewan.

A Baptist Minister, living in Hamilton, Ont., who had not had a Sunday away from his church for three years, arranged for his place to be taken in order that he might get to Toronto and hear Henry Milans tell his remarkable story. He returned to his work greatly blessed and encouraged.

years in building up Peterboro Young People's Corps, a model of its type in the Canadian Territory, if not The Army world.

Then, with simplicity and charm, his voice carried to the farthest corners of the great auditorium by microphone and amplifier, Brother Milans told his story—a narrative to which the easily-used adjective "wonderful" might rightly be affixed. His was a wonderful conversion, brought about by the wonderful power of the Saviour who saves "from the uttermost to the uttermost."

Breathlessly the audience leaned forward to catch the speaker's every word, for at times his voice grew husky with emotion as he recalled his